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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A Louisville mechanic has devised an apparatus which will discourage the giving of false alarms of fire in cities. His appliance is a pair of magnetic nippers, which grasp by the wrist the man who turns on the alarm and hold him at the box until the arrival of the fire department.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* attributes the marvelous Southern "boom" to the recent industrial exposition in that city. At the centennial, it says, the South neglected its opportunities, and hence the more enterprising West got ahead, but last year's exhibits opened the eyes of the world to the possibilities of the South, and the "boom" is the logical outcome.

Ben. Perley Poore says that Mayor Hewitt, of New York, once hired an upper story in one of the caterer Wormley's houses, Washington. He had three bedrooms, and would wander from one to the other in hope of finding sleep in the third that would not come in the first or second. The first night he was kept awake by dogs, the second night by cats, and the third night by birds. The fourth day Wormley said to him: "Mr. Hewitt, I have killed the dogs, and I have hopes of getting rid of the cats, but the birds are beyond me."

A gentleman who has resided in the Yellowstone National Park for many years, and is well acquainted with its condition, says that "the game in the park is increasing, while the number of visitors increases. At the present time there are two herds of buffalo, aggregating about 130; there are about 5,000 elk, 700 or 800 mountain sheep, fifty moose, several hundred antelope, 500 black-tail deer, the streams contain many beaver, streams and lake full of trout, mountain lions are frequently met with, wildcats and lynx quite abundant, otter, martin and minks quite plentiful."

Says the Detroit *Free Press*: The "hypnotic cure" succeeds the faith cure. The patient and a healthy friend are mesmerized together and the former's ailment is transferred or "drawn off" to the latter. Whether the healthy friend assents readily to the proceeding does not appear from any report thus far made. The difficulty in finding a willing recipient in most cases would constitute, one would think, an insuperable obstacle. If the projectors can only adapt the system to transference of disease from the human being to members of the animal kingdom it will be a great blessing, especially in cases of irresistable impulse. It will be borne in mind, however, that in this form the "hypnotic cure" would be no novelty. There is record in the New Testament of its use nearly 2,000 years ago.

Probably the most unsociable and exclusive resident of Hamilton County, Ohio, is James Rudisile, of Miami Township. For nearly a quarter of a century he has never been beyond the limits of a farm of 170 acres, and shows no disposition either to visit the outside world or to cultivate his more immediate neighbors. He lives alone in a dilapidated log hut, which clearly shows the marks of time, with absolutely no other company than a vicious yellow dog and a dozen or more low-bred barnyard fowls. His life has been such a solitary one that he has become an object of curiosity to the good people of Cleves and North Bend, and for years the reason of his seclusion has been a subject for speculation among them. He is known as the Hermit of the Whitewater Valley.

Writing from Mexico a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record* says there are innumerable ruined cities buried deep in the wildernesses of that country and Central America, "which still await in silence the coming of the explorer; there are hundreds of deserted temples and crumbling pyramids which were built so far back in the twilight of time that no traditions remain of the builders. In Yucatan alone no less than sixty-seven prehistoric cities have been discovered, despite the fact that this wildest territory of Mexico presents almost insurmountable obstacles to the traveler in the way of warlike savages and trackless deserts whose hot sands outrival Sahara. Even the all conquering Spaniards never succeeded in making much impression upon the Mayas of Yucatan, and to this day there are aboriginal tribes in the interior still flourishing as before the conquest, but so powerful and bloodthirsty are they that no European who has ventured within their domain has returned to tell the story."

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* calls attention to spontaneous combustion in the origin of fires, which he thinks is usually underestimated as a cause of conflagrations. He says: "A little experience of my own may be suggestive. Having occasion to stain some wood-work in my store after business hours, I mixed the stain in boiled linseed oil and wiped the work off with large rags. The e oily rags I rolled up in a tight ball some five inches in diameter and threw them on the floor at the rear end of the store. Fortunately I stopped to do some writting, for at the end of half an hour I began to smell burning paint. I hunted for the cause out doors and in, up-stairs and down, and finally, stumbling over the rags, the ball broke open and revealed a mass of fire. The inside of the bunch was all a live coal. The next day, to convince doubting Thomases, I tried the experiment over again, and in three-quarters of an hour had a brisk fire started by spontaneous combustion."

It is said that the papers and MSS. of his father which Colonel Fred. Grant is editing will make two or three volumes of the size of the general's "Memoirs."

The main building for the American Exhibition in London this year will be constructed of steel railroad rails, and it is thought that this plan solves the problem of erecting fireproof temporary buildings with the utmost speed and at the least cost.

The mails of Congressmen are larger now than during the long session of Congress, and the hotels are not so crowded. A great many people who came to Washington last year to ask for something personally are content this year with writing for it. There are from 12,000 to 15,000 letters received at the postoffice of the House of Representatives every day, in addition to 5,000 or 6,000 newspapers and other packages, a larger mail business than is usually done in a city of 25,000 people.

Irrigation has come into extensive use in Colorado. Ex-Governor Routt, of that State, says the people are now using about all the water they can find in that way. "From the north line of our State to Pueblo all the water coming from the Eastern slope of the mountains is now utilized for irrigation. Not much has yet been taken from the Arkansas river. Preparations are being made to use its waters, however, and a large area will be added thereby to the arable district of the State. I do not believe irrigation by artesian wells practicable."

The Queen's Bench Division of England's High Court of Justice has recently had before it a question upon which the learned judges were unable to agree. One man loaned another a shilling, as he supposed, but the coin actually was a sovereign. The mistake was soon discovered, but the borrower declined to recognize any obligation on his part to return more than a shilling. He was arrested for larceny, and tried on that charge. Fourteen judges in all have wrestled with the question whether the defendant was guilty of larceny for not, and they are equally divided. Lord Justice Stephens leads the array who contend that the offense was not larceny, contending that defendant took the sovereign when the coin was handed to him, that the original taking was lawful, and that he was therefore not guilty of larceny. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge and his associates maintained that, although the original taking of the coin was lawful, the defendant did not take it until he knew it was a sovereign and made up his mind to keep it, and that he was therefore guilty of larceny. The question hinges upon when the "taking" of the sovereign actually occurred.

Garfield's monument at Cleveland will be completed, it is expected, during the coming summer. It looks as much like a lighthouse as anything else. The credit for its appearance belongs to the Monument Association, of which General R. B. Hayes is President. The association chose the design from a number of plans that were privately submitted. The whole matter was arranged before the public was taken into the confidence of the association. Last summer the Cleveland Civil Engineers' Club decided that if the monument were constructed according to the plans of the architect, Mr. Kellor, of Hartford, Conn., it would be unsafe, as it was built upon a clay knoll, which, the club said, was unable to bear the weight. The association decided to shorten the monument by seventy-five feet. This decision was reached long after the monument was under way. Naturally, after losing so much of its height, the monument will not look as the architect designed. President Garfield's body will be placed in it during the coming fall. The body is now in the public vault, which is always guarded. It was removed from the Schofield vault last June, when the soldiers were relieved from the duty of guarding it. The embalming of the body is said to have been done in a very unsatisfactory manner.

A Snail Race.

I'm told that a foolish Frenchman, as a new amusement for his idleness, has invented the sport of snail racing. The course is a long, smooth board, at the end of which is a lighted candle. When the room is darkened the snails naturally begin to creep along the board toward the flame. To make the race more interesting various obstacles are placed across the board, and the fastest snails, so to speak, are burdened with pellets of clay. This sort of thing may do to amuse a Frenchman whose time hangs heavy on his hands, but the best excuse for it that I've heard is a verse supposed to come from the snails themselves. Here it is:

Our motto is "Festina lente,"
And it's better than ten out of twenty;
For the later you start and the slower you go,
The sooner you'll learn who is beaten, you know!

—*St. Nicholas.*

Why He Worked for Nothing.

Tramp (to man shoveling snow off the sidewalk)—"Say! what d'ye get for that?"

Man—"Nothing."

"Then you're a bigger fool than I thought you were?"

"Well, maybe I am. You see, I bought this house yesterday, and I can't find another fool willing to do it for nothing."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Recommending Friends.

It is quite useless for our friends to recommend their friends to us. If we have not found out for ourselves that we belong together we probably belong apart. In the case of some people we might be stirred up together in the alembic of circumstances, with the spoon of opportunity, for years, and the two chemicals would be inert and isolated. With others it is a fizz and a union at the very first contact.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

WOULD WE RETURN?

Would we return
If once the gates which close upon the past
Were opened wide for us and if the dear
Remembered pathway stretched before us clear
To lead us back to youth's lost land at last,
Whereon life's April shadows lightly cast
Recalled the old sweet days of childish fear
With all their faded hopes and brought anear
The far-off streams in which our skies were glassed;
Did these lost dreams which wake the soul's sad yearning
But live once more and waited our returning,
Would we return?

Would we return
If love's enchantment held the heart no more
And we had come to count the wild sweet pain,
The fond distress, the lavish tears—but vain;
Had cooled the heart's hot wounds amidst the roar
Of mountain gales, or, on some alien shore
Worn out the soul's long anguish and had slain
At last the dragon of despair—if then the train
Of vanished years came back, and, as of yore,
The same voice called, and with soft eyes beguiling,
Our lost love beckoned, through time's gray veil smiling,
Would we return?

Would we return
Once we had crossed to death's unlovely land
And trod the bloomless ways among the dead
Lone and unhappy; after years had fled
With twilight wings along that glimmering strand,
If then—an angel came with outstretched hand
To lead us back, and we recalled in dread
How soon the tears that once for us are shed
May flow for others—how like words in sand
Our memory fades away—how oft our waking
Might vex the living with the dead heart's breaking,
Would we return,—
Would we return?

—*Robert Burns Wilson, in Century.*

THE GENERAL'S STORIES.

SCENE—Bachelors' Mess at Fort Bowie, Arizona. Time—A Winter Night. The General, a Veteran of the Civil War, and an Old Forty-niner, speaks.

Yes, there are many, a great many, good stories told by pioneers, some more excellent than true. Now, Lieutenant D., down there at the other end of the table, has a father who tells very many excellent stories, and he tells them so often at the Pioneer Society's dinners that I imagine he is beginning to believe them himself. I have never told this story before. It will explain why a common stovepipe, like the one coming out of that stove in the corner, is always a grim reminder, in my eyes, of early California days. A few years after our occupation of the State, I was stationed in Southern California, near Los Angeles, and one afternoon I strolled out to the scene of the Los Angeles massacre, in which a friend of mine, a young officer, and some enlisted men had been killed by the Mexicans some time before. While endeavoring to get a good idea of the position occupied by our troops I accidentally stirred up the earth with my shoe, and looking down I saw something glisten like gold in the sun. I picked it up and found it to be a human finger bone, and still on it the West Point class ring of my dead friend, marked with his name and the date of his graduation. I had visited his family in New England, so I wrote to them, inclosing their boy's ring and explaining how it had come into my possession. In the course of time I received a very grateful answer, requesting me, if I could identify the young man's remains, to have them disinterred and sent home. I found the remains and shipped them, nicely boxed, to the Depot Quartermaster, then in San Francisco, requesting him to hold them, as I would come along in a month myself and re-ship them. In due time I received another kind letter announcing the arrival of the remains, and the family seemed not able to thank me enough for what had been no trouble to me at all. Later on, having been granted a leave of absence, which I was spending in the East, I found myself in New York City and I received an invitation to visit the family again. So one Saturday morning I started and reached the lovely old homestead, which was beautifully situated in a New England town. I was hospitably received. On the following morning, Sunday, I was taken to the little cemetery and shown my friend's grave, over which had been erected a beautiful marble monument, inscribed with his name, military history, and the date and manner of his death. After a delightful visit I left, and my leave being up, I received orders to proceed to San Francisco to report for duty as Depot Quartermaster. In those days Quartermasters, when relieving each other, were very careful to see that all public property receipted for, even to the last bolt, was there in the storehouse, before touching a pen to the receipts relieving the other from responsibility. The amount of property was great, and it took me four days to verify it according to the invoices. On the invoices were some original boxes of stovepipes, that is to say, some which had never been opened. While going around with the Quartermaster-Sergeant, on the afternoon of the fourth day, we came to the boxes of stovepipes. Being original packages, I did not order them to be opened, but satisfied myself by moving them slightly in order to see if they were of the proper weight. I had moved sixteen or seventeen of them, when one seemed to be unusually light, and I directed the Sergeant to open it. He did so; raised the lid of the box slightly, and looked in. I noticed him quickly drop the lid and start back with a frightened look on his face, and I said: "What's the matter, Sergeant, isn't it all right?" "No, sir, there's no stovepipes in there," he half gasped out. I said: "What is there in the box?" He said: "There's bones, human bones, sir. I saw a skull." The truth then flashed across my mind. I had made a mistake and had shipped the wrong stovepipe box to the old homestead in New England. I paid the Government the price of one box of stovepipes, gave the old Quartermaster a full receipt, had the remains nicely buried in San Francisco, and until this moment I have never breathed it. But a lovely white marble monument in that pretty little New England town marks the last resting place of my box of stovepipes.

II.

I have not, so far, given Lieutenant D.'s father, a reputation for veracity in his stories. The mention of the Vigilance Committee a few moments ago reminds me of one on him which will illustrate his character in another respect. In 1850 he was in a mining camp then called Hangtown, but now known as Placerville. Hangtown was well named, for it was the headquarters of the Vigilance Committee in that portion of the State, and more hangings of lawless characters were going on there per hour than in any other village, town, or city on earth. The little community had long suffered from horse and mule thieves, but the scoundrels were so adroit and knew the country so well that they were seldom captured. Once in a while, feeling secure, one would become indiscreet or unwary and would be captured and then tried before a court of vigilantes. The leader of this gang of thieves had never been caught, and things got so bad that finally a determined effort was made, and he was captured while riding away on another man's mule. He was brought to camp, pleaded not guilty, but was sentenced to be hanged on the following morning. D., who was a member of the Vigilance Committee, was detailed to guard the fellow during the night.

One by one the tired miners went to sleep. Night settled down, and D. was left sitting on a box, his rifle across his knees, while the outlaw was bound securely with ropes and tied with his back to a tree only a few feet away. The overland mail had arrived that day, and along toward midnight D. lighted a candle and began reading a Cincinnati newspaper in an endeavor to make the long hours pass quickly. The camp was in a tall pine forest—the treetops so close together that they shut out any light from the stars. Here and there could be seen miners, rolled up in their blankets, fast asleep on the ground. A few smoldering fires still gave a little light; now and then a momentary flame would shoot up from one of them, brightening the dark night but little, and then through the gloom could be seen D. guarding the prisoner. All was quiet. D. was reading home news, when the prisoner, who had seen the name of the paper, printed in large type at the top of the page, broke the silence by saying in a low voice:

"Stranger, will you let me say a few words to you? I've got only a few hours, and I want to speak to you a little."

"Yes," answered D., in a surly tone, "go on."

"Do you hail from Cincinnati, my friend. I see you are reading a Cincinnati newspaper, and that was my home, and I would like to ask you, if you ever go back that way, to tell a little lie for me, and say I had been killed fighting the Indians, for it would break my poor old father's heart if he heard the truth."

"I'll do it," answered D. "But don't call me your friend."

Something familiar in the prisoner's voice struck D., however, and as the man talked D. wondered where he had heard that voice before, and finally settled on the man as Bill S., who had been a big boy and in a higher class at St. Francis Xavier's College when he himself was a little boy there. And in the tall, broad-shouldered, brawny-looking outlaw, his face hardened by exposure and dissipation, could still be seen the likeness of the schoolboy who had run away from home to California.

"Excuse me," said the prisoner, "for calling you my friend, but you were reading a paper from my home, and it seemed to me I had seen you before. Did you go to the Jesuits' school in Cincinnati when you were a little boy, for your face reminds me of a youngster I knew there whose name was D., Frank D., I think? I remember him very well, because one day he was being bullied by a bigger boy; he was delicate and couldn't defend himself, and I turned in and laid the bully out."

"Yes, Bill," said D., "I was the boy and I remember it all. But I am sorry to see you where you are. I didn't think you had gone so low. And now, Bill, you have got to die in the morning, and if you have any messages that you want to send home you had better give them to me, for your time is short. I will tell the lie you asked me to tell, and if necessary I will cover it up with a thousand more."

After remaining in silence for some time and evidently in deep thought, D. continued: "Bill, do you think after this experience, if you were free again, that you would lead a decent life and become a good citizen." "Yes," said Bill, "I would, but there's no show for me now."

"Well, Bill, if you will promise me faithfully that you will never steal again, that you will always try to do right, I will let you go, in remembrance of the time when you licked that bully to save me, for I think a boy who would do that would grow to be a man too good to hang."

"But Frank," said Bill, "can you do it and save yourself, for they might hang you in my place, and I would rather stay and take my medicine than do that."

"Never mind about that, Bill. Talk low and we will arrange the plan. I will cut your ropes and give you my knife. In the morning I will be found asleep, my knife taken, and you gone. When you go down the caynon take my mule. Be sure about it, for my life may depend on that. He is the dun-colored one near the stream; he wears a horse-hair halter. You can't miss him, but be careful. Then make your way north. Bill, sell the mule, and deposit the money to my credit in San Francisco." The ropes were cut and Bill was free, and, while thanking D. and nearly crushing his hand in saying good-bye, D. said to him: "Bill, I want to ask you one question more—did you steal that mule?" "Yes, I did, Frank. Good-bye and God bless you for this." He made his way stealthily down the canyon and was off.

As morning dawned in the camp and the miners began stirring, they naturally looked to see their prisoner. There was D. fast asleep on the ground, his knife taken, the ropes cut and lying at the foot of the tree, and the prisoner gone. There was great excitement. Two or three ran to D., roughly shook him, and, with much profanity, asked him if he knew the cuss had escaped. D. rubbed his eyes in a sleepy sort of way, jumped to his feet excitedly, and told the miners that the prisoner must have seen him fall to sleep, then had carefully taken his knife without waking him, cut his ropes and gone. The men were very much enraged. D. was made a prisoner. Some went so far as to say that D. ought to swing in the outlaw's place, and from being the best liked man in camp he became an object of contempt. He seemed to feel very badly; he looked mortified, and heartbroken over his trouble. A pursuing party had been sent out, but Bill had three hours' start, and it soon came back unsuccessful, but with the agreeable news that the outlaw had stolen D.'s mule, and they all said: "It served him right." The loss of his own mule allayed all suspicion against D., if any had existed, and he was soon released with a severe reprimand for his carelessness. But as D. told me afterward, once or twice he was pretty anxious, for he did not know what his enraged comrades would do.

A month ago I saw D. in New York, where he now resides, and in the course of our conversation I said to him: "As a matter of curiosity, D., did you ever get your money for your mule?" "Yes," said D., "about six months later the sum of $250 was deposited to my credit in San Francisco by a person unknown to the bank, and five years later," continued D., going to the safe and handing me a letter, "I received this letter, which I have always kept as proof that Bill was too good a man to hang:"

MAYOR'S OFFICE, ——, Jan. 4, 1856.

MY DEAR FRIEND FRANK: I made my escape as you know, and sold your mule for $225. It was the best I could do, Frank. I got the money and scraped together $25 more and left it in San Francisco for you. The $25 was for the use of the mule—he was a good one. I then came here and have stayed. I am well off and am respected as a good citizen, as shown by my election as Mayor last year. You saved my life, my dear friend, when I deserved to die, so don't be offended, Frank, when I tell you that if you or yours are ever in want of a home or need a dollar you can always have mine and always count on every cent I have in the world. Your grateful friend, WILLIAM S.

I finished the letter and looked at D., whose eyes were moist as he said: "Yes, and that man is one of the most prominent, respected, and influential citizens in the Northwest to-day."—*New York Times.*

Coal in the Metropolis.

Oscar W. Riggs says in the New York *Mail and Express:* Nearly all the coal brought to New York comes in canal boats carrying 100 tons, or in cars from fifteen to twenty tons. This coal is not delivered in New York except to retailers. The railroad cars and canal boats are first unloaded at some one of the numerous coal depots on the New Jersey shore. It is sent over to the city in canal boats as a rule, though to some extent in cars. Some of the retailers do a very extensive business, having from ten to twenty different offices. There are many brokers who, while ostensibly dealers themselves, are really supplied from retailers, from whom they receive a commission. The poor in tenements, having no place in which to store coal, are obliged to buy it by the pail, and are thus forced to pay about double the usual price by the ton. Cheap flats and some of the tenements are supplied in cloth bags holding 100 pounds; these bags obviate the sprinkling of coal dust on the stairs and in the rooms, and are really a useful invention; the quantity of coal they contain usually costs about thirty cents, but this price was doubled recently by reason of the scarcity. The companies in the Pennsylvania coal combination produce in the aggregate 32,000,000 tons annually. New York, Philadelphia and Boston are the great coal markets. Philadelphia, though nearer the coal fields, has at times had to pay quite higher prices than the other two cities, the tax thus levied on its citizens by the corporations which they themselves created amounting in one year, it is estimated, to $3,760,000. This resulted from the lower rates of freight granted to the more distant market. An inquiry two years ago showed that Philadelphia, at a distance of only ninety miles from the coal fields, paid a retail price of $6.50 per ton; New York, 120 miles away, paid only $5.50; Baltimore, 188 miles distant, paid $6, and Boston, still stranger to say, though 354 miles away, paid only $5.74 per ton.

The Color of Birds' Eggs.

Many birds make their nests in lofty trees or on the edges of precipitous cliffs. Of these, the eagles, vultures, and crows are conspicuous examples. They are, for the most part, too powerful to be afraid of the marauding magpie, and only fear the attacks of beasts of prey, among whom they doubtless classify the human race. They rely for the safety of their eggs on the inaccessible positions of the nest. Many of them also belong to a still larger group of birds who rely for the safety of their eggs upon their own ability, either singly, in pairs, or in colonies, to defend them against all aggressors. Few colonies of birds are more interesting than those of herons, cormorants, and their respective allies. These birds lay white or nearly white eggs. Nature, with her customary thrift, has lavished no color upon them because, apparently, it would have been wasted effort to do so; but the eggs of the guillemot are a remarkable exception to this rule. Few eggs are more gorgeously colored, and no eggs exhibit such a variety of color. It is impossible to suppose that protective selection can have produced colors so conspicuous on the white edges of the chalk cliffs; and sexual selection must have been equally powerless. It would be too ludicrous a suggestion to suppose that a cock guillemot fell in love with a plain-colored hen because he remembered that last season she laid a gay-colored egg. It cannot be accident that causes the guillemot's eggs to be so handsome and so varied. In the case of birds breeding in holes secure from the prying eyes of the marauding magpie, no color is wasted where it is not wanted.

The more deeply nature is studied, the more certain seems to be the conclusion that all her endless variety is the result of evolution. It seems also to be more and more certain that natural selection is not the cause of evolution, but only its guide. Variation is the cause of evolution, but the cause of variation is unknown—*Nature.*

Born With a Sealskin.

Now that plated ware has become so plentiful and cheap, the old expression, "born with a silver spoon in his mouth," goes out of date. Silver is not so tempting a thing as it used to be, except when the mint has struck it, although solid silver still means an awful lot. We might now say "born with a gold spoon," and not mean very much. Fortunes are growing so large that there seems no extravagance in the supposition that the next century will see them go into the billions of dollars. What was Vanderbilt's? $225,000; and it would be hard to put the wealth of the Rothschild family with its ramifications on paper. But everybody in America might without exaggeration be said to be born with a silver spoon as compared with European communities. But the San Francisco girl has got an expression which will probably prove more expressive than any.

"Yes," said a poor young lady, discussing the daughter of a rich man; "Lottie was born with a sealskin!"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The raising of olives is a new Mississippi industry.

THE CITY OF GONDOLAS.

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSION OF BEAUTIFUL VENICE.

Scenes of Squalor—Thousands of Paupers—Life on the Canals—Glories of Other Days.

I have been through the purlieus of Berne and spent no small amount of time "doing" the old quarter of Paris, with its irregular streets and noisome alleys, but, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, neither in the French nor in the Swiss capital have I found such extremely narrow lanes as in Venice—many of them four feet in width, planted with abominally curved paving-stones and flanked by edifices of six or seven stories—the blue sky gleaming like a tiny ribbon overhead, or the fantastic clouds weaving at times their quaint mosaics into a roof that seems to stretch from chimney pot to chimney pot. Many of the windows are lined with rags hung out to dry; vegetable matter rots or oozes its impurities away in every hole and corner along the route; stale starfish line the tables of many a shop here, there and everywhere; while the atmosphere is decidedly heavy and unhealthy even at a time when the canicular heat has passed away. The state of the city in summer, in the midst of this seething corruption of filth, must be serious enough to command the attention of the Italian government, seeing that the municipal authorities are either unable or unwilling to cope with the evil.

Out of a population of some 150,000 there are 40,000 paupers, more than half of whom are inscribed on its roll of professional beggars! Venetian beggars are not so well off, comparatively speaking, as their brethren in other Italian cities which I have visited. I saw, for instance, in Bologna mendicants clad in very fine overcoats against the biting breezes of November, squatting self-complacently under the porticos of churches, or enjoying their cigars on the pedestals of monuments in public squares. Some were like living exemplifications of that celebrated mountain we hear so much of in Oriental history. Mohammed must go to them, for they will not come to Mohammed. In other words, charitably disposed folk must move over to those fellows in order to give them a copper of two; but they will never budge an inch to meet the benefactors. These beggars are the "nobs" or "swells" of the confraternity. Others will hunt you around now and then in the churches, or through lanes and streets outside; and if you tell any of them that you've got no change, the invariable reply is: "Oh, let not that prevent Signor from doing a good turn—we have got plenty of coppers about us, you know!"

Here in Venice the beggar has a very small pile, and seems to be at the lowest rung of the ladder in the profession he is following. The Venetian lazzaroni swarm like locusts everywhere you turn your steps to. Many of them are the humble servants of the gondoliers, who pay them from three to four soldi a day, each, in order to look out for persons who desire a gondola. When you land on the banks of any canal you are immediately helped out of the bark by one of these poor ragged fellows, who always expects a cent for his kindly attentions. The women here are not by any means so pretty as their sisters throughout the peninsula. They look very pale and haggard, despite their proximity to the sea; for they live "cribbed, cabined and confined" from one end of the year to the other in those dismally pent-up lanes and alleys which I have just referred to. Their costumes, moreover, do not add anything to whatever little physical attractions they may possess. Instead of wearing those tiny black or white pieces of textured veil over their heads—so frequently to be met with in Lombardy—they throw over their shoulders gray freckled shawls, which are anything but picturesque.

A walk through the lanes and into the piazzas, despite the dirt and filth one encounters, is after all very interesting. Here one sees the dark, crusty, semi-dilapidated rear of the palace where Byron lived for some few months, and where, it is said, he wrote one of the cantos of "Childe Harold." There you will catch a glimpse of a statue of the celebrated Goldoni, wearing an apparel much akin to that peculiar to Goldsmith in the etchings left us of that favorite author. A few paces further on and one comes right in face of the Church of St. William the Martyr, with one of its facades sheltering in a globular niche an Austrian cannon ball that struck it during the street fight of the 6th of August, 1849, between Teuton and Venetian. Here is the Church of St. Michael, surmounted with a statue of that saintly chevalier standing on a dragon and accompanied by four angelical-looking figures, while all around you you see the eternal canals, and the eternal gondolas, and you mount or descend innumerable bridges, and you get yourself lost eventually in a wilderness of alleys.

It is actually refreshing to turn aside for a moment from the decay and decadence of the Venice of the present and dwell on the glories of the Venice of the past. What strikes one particularly in contemplating the checkered career of her who was once mistress of the Adriatic is that, after the fall of the Roman Empire, she was the only city that remained free, and that continued for thirteen centuries, amid her lagoons, the traditions and the regime of the republics of the Old World. It was a little colony from Padua, driven from the homes of their fathers by the conquering legions of Alaric and Attila, that first founded the republic of Venice. Slowly but surely did it rise to the giddy height of its greatness and prosperity. No German king, no Saracen monarch dared to interfere with her liberties. The son of Charlemagne crossed swords with her, but he had to retire from her canals defeated and discomfited. She had no feudal laws of customs. Equality reigned here at the very time when such a thing was quite unknown from one end of Europe to the other. It soon became a great naval power, and its merchant ships swept the distant seas and called at every port. Bronzes from the East were wafted hither in their glowing argosies. The body of the Apostle Mark was seized on by the Venetians at Alexandria and brought here to sanctify the fatherland, just as that of Œdipus sanctified and protected the soil of Athens. Greek, Turk, German and Genoese bowed alike in those days to the power and magnificence of Venice.

Venice, however, fell much like ancient Rome did. Purple robes stilled the force of muscle, and luxury gave her over eventually into the hands of her enemies. Her age of luxury was, however, a long and a prosperous one.

Silence is one of the hardest arguments to refute.

WISE WORDS.

Carve your name on hearts and not on marble.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every moment of time.

What men want is not talent, it is purpose not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

It is the consciousness of imperfection on our part as parents that makes us most anxious for our children.

A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

Can man or woman choose duties? No more than they can choose their birthplace, or their father and mother.

The golden beams of truth and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or not.

Does any man wound thee? Not only forgive, but work into thy thought intelligence of the kind of pain, that thou mayst never inflict it on another spirit.

Honor to the true man ever who takes his life in his hands, and at all hazards speaks the word which is given him to utter, whether men will hear or forbear, whether the end thereof is to be praise or censure, gratitude or hatred.

Enthusiasm begets enthusiasm, eloquence produces conviction for the moment: but it is only by truth to nature and the everlasting institutions of mankind that those abiding influences are won that enlarge from generation to generation.

Birds' Nest Soup.

The true edible birds' nest swiftlet is a native of Ceylon and of the Malay region, and it builds in caves where materials for architecture are necessarily scanty, or on sea cliffs of inaccessible height. More than most other swifts this tropical species is a confirmed high-flyer, hawking for its food around the summits of the mountains and much indisposed to settle on the ground upon any pretext. Hence it has learned to carry to the furthest possible limit the family habit of making a nest quite literally "all out of its own head," without the slightest extraneous aid of any sort. The best and cleanest nests, which fetch the highest price, are composed entirely of pure mucus from the salivary glands. The material in its hardened state is brittle, fibrous, white and transparent, "very like pure gum arabic, or even glass;" and the inner lining consists of nothing but small soft feathers. Inferior nests, which command a smaller price in the Chinese market, are composed in part of dry grasses, hair and down, welded together by the fibrous gummy secretion. In short, as Mr. Darwin bluntly puts it, "The Chinese make soup of dried saliva." This sounds horrid enough, to be sure; but when we ourselves give up coloring jellies with defunct cochineal insects, it will be time for us to cast the first stone at the Oriental cuisine. In shape the nests are much like hanging pouches glued on to the wall of the cave by their own mucus, and containing each two eggs. All the swifts, indeed, are very small layers, as is invariably the case with the most active animals; the laziest livers have (other things equal) the largest families. The "take" is in October, and most of the nests go to China, where the soup ranks as a high luxury. I tasted some in Paris a few years since, and do not find it by any means unpalatable; but how much of the effect was due to the nests themselves, and how much to the skillful manipulation of the Parisian chef, I should be sorry to vouch for on such slight acquaintance.—*Cornhill.*

Light in the East.

He had slept quietly all the long, silent night, while the family took turns in watching beside him, but as daylight approached, and the first faint rays of the coming sunrise dispelled the dim night shadows, he stirred uneasily.

His patient, loving wife sat by the bed holding in hers one of the cold, pale hands that lay nerveless and almost pulseless beside him. He felt rather than saw that she was there.

"Mother," he asked, presently, "is it light in the East?"

"Yes, David," she answered with tearful voice, "the light is breaking."

"Then it is time to be up," he said, and so fell asleep.

And soon the red, rosy sun flooded the whole Eastern sky with a radiance that reflected itself in the snow, and lit up that winter scene with an indescribable glory. But the old farm house looked sad and lonely. The cattle in the barn waiting to be fed, lowed mournfully to each other. The old house dog sat on the stoop and looked into the distance with pathetic eyes, and shivered with dumb instinct. And the early morning train coming around the curve slackened its speed as the men leaned forward to ask in pantomine for their old friend. And they saw the bit of fluttering black that was to signal them, and instantly every head was bared and bowed. So! he was gone, who for so many years had waved them a cheery "good morning" that had lasted them all the day.

Yes, when it was "light in the East" he was "up" and away. God having provided some better thing for him in the Morning Land.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Secretary Lamar on War.

"I used to think," Mr. Lamar went on to say, "before I saw much fighting, that the slaughter must be frightful. I could not see how, where so many bullets were flying, there was any chance at all for men to escape being hit. But I soon wondered how anybody was hit at all. My men that day at Williamsburg shot themselves out of ammunition twice. When we went into bivouac at night I went about asking the boys how they felt. I met one big Mississippian from my home town.

" 'John, did you fire off all your powder?'

" 'No,' he said. 'I tried hard all day, Colonel, to do my best, and I didn't fire but twice. All day long I didn't draw bead on a Yankee but twice. I've got my ammunition here,' and he tapped his cartridge box.

" 'You fired twice?' I said. 'Did you hit 'em those times?'

" 'Well, Colonel, to tell the truth, I missed one Yank, and I'm in doubt about the other.'

"That illustrates war," said the Secretary. "A lot of men march out and proceed to create a lot of accidents. The side that can procure the most accidents for the greatest number of consecutive hours wins the day.—*New York Sun.*

According to Levi P. Morton, General Grant possessed in a remarkable degree the faculty of remembering men and faces.

UP-HILL.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin.
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at the door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.

—*Chistina Rosetti.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The cradle of liberty is as solid as its rocks.—*Picayune.*

The most popular trade mark—$.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Who wants a chest protector most?—A miser.—*Boston Courier.*

The buzz-saw has an off hand way with new acquaintances.—*Boston Bulletin.*

A mustard plaster is very sympathetic. When it can't do anything else for you it draws your attention.—*Burlington Free Press.*

After rolling all night in his berth the steward got a boot thrown at him when he asked the sick passenger if he would have a roll for breakfast.

Men curse the wind so chill and raw
That brings the fleecy storm,
And then when things begin to thaw
They kick because it's warm.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

Teacher: The wisest man that ever lived said: "There is nothing new under the sun." Little Boy (enthusiastically): But I'll bet they never had a baby at his house?

A poet has written some lines entitled "I Owe No Man a Dollar." This, if true, is conclusive evidence that he is engaged in some other business than writing poetry.—*Norristown Herald.*

An up-town merchant said to a farmer: "A dollar will go farther than it use to." "Yes," the farmer quickly replied, "and it makes the distance in quicker time."—*Hudson Republican.*

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;
The painter bold winds slowly o'er the lea,
And, as he goes, on fences doth display
"Take Jenkins' pills and from all ills be free!"
—*St. Louis Magazine.*

Jay Gould is said to have gone through life leisurely. Indeed he has. It has taken him fifty-two years to get this far, and we know plenty of people who reached 1887 in less than half that time.—*Life.*

They say that a man can leave an umbrella out doors in Norway and find it there at any time. This does not show so much that the people are positively honest as it does that they seldom have rain in Norway.—*New Haven News.*

"What kind of cake do you call that!" asked a young husband at the tea-table. "Sponge cake, is it." "Yes; what kind of cake did you think it was?" "I thought it might be stomach cake." "You are real mean, so you are."—*Tid-Bits.*

The bull-dog in the show, whose part it was to seize the villain by the throat and hold on for dear life, succeeded at Cincinnati the other night in dragging from under the player's collar the piece of liver which coaxed him on, and, taking it before the footlights, he sat down and quietly ate it, while the villain escaped.

The Czar.

A Washington letter to the Boston *Traveller* says: General Alfred Pleasanton was in a communicative mood to-night. He sat in the reading-room of Willard's, and began to draw stories from the vast storehouse of his experience. The correspondent asked him if the reports of the Czar's drunkenness were true, and the General replied: "I knew the Czar very well when I was in Russia, and the reports are all lies made out of whole cloth. They are concocted for the readers of the English newspapers, for you know that a Briton is willing to believe almost anything bad about a Russian. Americans ought to place no confidence in such stories. In some respects the Czar is a wonderful man.

"Physically he is the strongest man in Europe. When he was the Czarewich he noticed that all of his letters were opened before they reached his hand. He requested an audience with the Czar, and inquired if his mail had been opened by the executive orders. His Majesty replied that he had given no such directions, and the prefect of police was summoned. The Czar asked him if he had opened his son's letters, to which the prefect replied that orders had been issued that all letters should be opened and no exceptions made. The Czarewich's letters had therefore been perused before they were delivered. His Majesty at once directed that his son's mail should be unmolested. During this conversation the Czarewich took a gold rouble in his hands, and by main strength twisted it into a corkscrew. Then throwing the mutilated coin after the retreating form of the prefect, he said: 'If you open one of my letters in the future I will treat you as I have this coin.' His letters were handed to him unopened after this little episode."

Drawing the Line.

"Everybody draws the line somewhere, and I draw mine at Sunday night concerts," said a man, who, nevertheless, spent his day of rest in horse-racing and various similar amusements. He had thus gone through the farce of compromise with his conscience by yielding to her in one point, but that one involving only an indulgence which offered him no very strong temptation.

"I wonder how you can bring yourself to wear false hair," said a lady who was watching a friend, as she deftly rolled the detatched puffs which formed her head-gear. "It seems so insincere!"

"I never thought of that," returned the other. "Perhaps you feel about it as I do about artificial teeth. Nothing would ever induce me to wear them."

"Teeth! Why, my own are false! I'm sure no one could be expected to go about toothless!"

So, time after time, does the world decide for itself, condemning that of which it has no personal need.—*Youth's Companion.*

In front of the staff office of St. Petersburg there is an equestrian group executed in red copper. This group has been there for a long time, but it has only recently been discovered that the copper tails of the horses have been stolen and iron ones put in their places.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—The State Legislature adjourned on Monday.

—A heavy sleet and snow storm prevailed in Lynchburg, Va., on the 5th of March.

The State Treasurer issued 170 drummers' licenses during the month of February.

—Steamer Gardner burnt on the Tombigbee river, Ala.; twenty lives were lost.

—A livery stable and fourteen horses were burnt at Floyd C. H., Virginia.

—Slight earthquake shocks at Charleston, Summerville and other on Friday last.

—The New Jersey Legislature elected Rufus Blodgett, Democrat, U. S. Senator, to succeed Sewell, Republican.

—Notwitqstanding the pressure brought to bear on the President he has decided not to sign the River and Harbor Bill.

—Mrs. Senator Beck is dead. She was a grand niece of George Washington, and was the nearest living descendant of the "father of his country."

REVIVALS — Twenty-six persons were baptized at the Baptist church in Columbia, Mo., on the night of the 5th inst.

In Carthage, Mo., great revival meeting in the Presbyterian and Christian churches are in progress.

In Danville, Va., there are great revivals of religion.

DEATH OF REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER — The brainy, able, eloquent pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, breathed his last on Tuesday morning at 9:30, after suffering three days from a stroke of apoplexy.

—The American exhibition which is to be held in London in May next promises to receive the practical support of many of the leading manufacturers throughout this country. Six or seven railroad companies will make exhibits of the natural products along their lines of rail, and several States have arranged to send collective displays.

Declared Unconstitutional.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7.—The Supreme Court has to-day rendered a decision in a case brought from Tennessee, which involves the right of one State or municipality to impose license tax upon drummers or traveling salesmen from another State, seeking to sell goods by sample or otherwise. The decision is that such taxation is an interference with inter-state commerce and is therefore unconstitutional.

CONGRESS adjourned on the 4th. The hands of the clocks in the two houses were set back as usual in order that the flight of time might be stayed and all the scenes peculiar to the end of the session were re-enacted. But one of the important appropriation bills failed to get through, it appears. Looking back over the session it appears that some important bills have been passed, among them the oleomargine bill, the Dingley shipping bill, the anti-polygamy bill, the Presidential succession bill and the electoral count bill, the famous Fitz John Porter bill, the Atlantic and Pacific land grant forfeiture bill, the trade dollar bill, the labor arbitration bill, the bill to prohibit aliens from acquiring land in the United States, the Indian severalty bill, the widows' pension bill, the Mexican pension bill, the national library building bill, a bill to extend the money order system, the extension of the free delivery system, the bill to prohibit the importation of contract labor, and the interstate commerce bill. There was no reduction of tariff taxation, as there ought to have been.—*News and Observer.*

—One of the most intelligent farmers in Caswell county writes as follows to the Charlotte *Home-Democrat*: "Say what they will, we will be in no better condition until we learn to live on our home supplies; go into grass and clover, make less cotton and tobacco, and let these be the money crop. A man can tend 7,000 tobacco hills to the hand, and make just as much corn, wheat, oats and hay as if he made no tobacco. If I ever spent one dollar for the support of my family out of my tobacco money, I didn't have sense enough to discover it. Until after the war I sold corn, wheat, oats, fodder and hay more than enough to pay my family expenses, and what I received for my tobacco was clear money. When I used commercial fertilizers I used them in connection with home-made manures, which should always be done."

Monthly Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The debt statement issued to-day shows the reduction of the public debt during the month of February to be $143,778,257. Decrease of debt since June 30th, 1886, $58,104,357.08. Cash in treasury, $445,170,244.27. Gold certificates outstanding, $99,956,365. Silver certificates outstanding, $121,130,755. Certificates of deposit outstanding, $8,180,000. Legal tenders outstanding, $346,781,016. Fractional currency (not including the amount estimated as lost or destroyed) $6,950,563.52.

The Work of the Legislature.

In the absence of the Captions we clip the following from the Raleigh *News and Observer*:

Several valuable legal reforms were accomplished—the act providing that Supreme Court opinions shall be certified down on the first Monday in each month instead of semi-annually as heretofore; the act simplifying indictments for murder, providing that nothing need be set out except what is required to be proven; and the act providing that in criminal appeals, after the Supreme Court has affirmed the sentence, instead of, as heretofore, holding the prisoner in jail until the next Superior Court, the sheriff, on receipt of the Supreme Court judgment affirming the sentence, is to take the prisoner to the penitentiary.

The jurisdiction of justices of the peace was somewhat enlarged and some beneficial railroad legislation was adopted.

All the attacks on the present system of county government—and they were various and determined—were defeated, and the attack on the Wake county stock law met the same fate. Various terms of court were abolished and others were rearranged with reference to time of duration and so on.

The extension of time asked for by the C. F. & Y. V. Railway Company for the completion of their road to Mt. Airy was granted, and provision was made for the drainage of the state swamp lands in the east under the direction of the board of education.

It was also provided that the oyster survey begun under Lieut. Winslow should be completed, and that property in the lands underlying our shallow sound waters, adapted to oyster culture, should be so protected as to encourage the oyster industry in the State.

An appropriation for the support of the Agricultural department was made which amounts to less than half the income the department has been enjoying, and the funds of the department, instead of being applied as heretofore, are to be covered into the treasury. Provision has been made for the establishment of a college of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts under the direction of the Department of Agriculture, and a bureau of labor statistics has been created, the head of which is to receive a salary of $1,500 and be allowed a clerk at a salary of $900.

The University matter stands so that when the agricultural college calls for the $7,500 next year, it is to go; and free scholarships are to be abolished.

The important matter of providing for the proper heating of the capitol has at length been attended to and legislators in the future will not to the same extent as heretofore feel called upon to dread a stay in the State House on the people's business at a risking of their lives.

The proposition to establish a railroad commission has again been defeated and resolutions in favor of the Blair educational bill have again been adopted.

The appropriation for the benefit of the State Guard has been increased so far as to make the annual allowance for armory rent and similar purposes to each of the twenty-five companies contemplated $300 instead of $250 as heretofore, but no provision has been made for a state encampment.

Rev. Solomon Pool was allowed a claim for services rendered and money loaned on account of the State amounting to some $4,000.

The amount asked for the erection of wings to the insane asylum at Raleigh was not granted, and indeed the pruning hook was applied unsparingly to the estimates for the support of the public institutions.

The rate of taxation was fixed at 20 cents on the hundred, a rate which, notwithstanding our anxiety for a reduction from the present rate, our earnest advocacy of such reduction, and the possibility of such reduction, we fear is too low. The rate suggested by the state officers, the rate which intelligent estimates showed to be the proper one, should have been adopted. That rate was 23 cents.

Of course we have but touched upon the more important acts of the session and in our hasty retrospect have doubtless failed to mention some of prime importance. We have only desired to show that on the whole the legislation of the session has been more conservative than it was feared it would be when the peculiar composition of the body was first understood.

—The bill relating to the settlement of controversies between railroad companies and their employees which passed the federal House last spring, has now passed the Senate. It provides that when differences which may hinder, interrupt or affect the transportation of freight or passengers shall arise, one party to the controversy must accept the written proposition of the other to submit the differences to arbitration. Each of the parties is to select an arbitrator, and the two thus chosen a third. The three are given full power to settle the difficulty. They are to have the same powers as United States commissioners, are authorized to proceed to the place of origin of the difficulty, take evidence and publicly announce their decision, and are to be paid $10 per diem for the time employed in the investigation. No arbitration, however, is to cost the United States more than $1,000.

CHICAGO, Mar. 4.—A special from Winona, Minn., says. The superintendent of the Winona & St. Peter railroad states that between Mankato and Tracy, the snow drifts are in many cases six feet above the telegraph poles, and that the linemen have had to splice scantlings to the tops of the poles to get the wires up where they could be used. He says that many of the drifts are twenty-five feet deep and packed so hard that the company dares not attempt to send a snow plow into them. One thousand men are now at work shoveling snow between Mankato and Tracy, and the line will not be cleared for several days.

GENERAL NEWS.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Mar. 2.—The long standing trouble in the Roger Williams University (colored) culminated yesterday in 117 students asking the faculty to grant them an honorable dismissal. The faculty complied with their request, and asked Dr. Stiffer, the president, and Mr. Balch, the treasurer, to resign for the good of the University. These officers refuse to abdicate until ordered to do so by the American Baptist Home Mission Society which manages the University. The question of social equality was not mentioned. The students say that they will not return under Dr. Stiffer.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 1.—The steamer Gaelic, from China and Japan, which arrived yesterday, reports that the Chinese Junk bound from Hainu for Siam, had been wrecked, and that out of six hundred persons comprising her passengers and crew, only six are known to have escaped.

—The success of cultivating tea at the Government's farm at Summerville, S C., is a great success. Senator Butler writes to the Charleston *News and Courier* that it is equal to the best and of the highest grade.

—Forty four ostriches from Natal in South America, recently arrived in Galveston, Texas, en route for Southern California, where ostrich raising is successfully carried on.

—In Paris work has begun for the great World's fair, to be held in 1889, and workmen's sheds have been erected all around the park on the side of the Champ de Mars. The great tower to be erected on the Exhibition grounds will be 984 feet high.

—The annual wealth-producing capacity of the United States is far in advance of any country. The statistics are: United States, $825,000,000; France, $375,000,000; Great Britain, $325,000,000; Germany, $200,000,000; other countries, $725,000,000.

—Sigmond Cohn, a well known diamond broker, horseman and bookmaker of Chicago, was robbed of $100 in money and $3,000 worth of diamonds on a Pullman sleeper on the Iron Mountain road, while on his way from St. Louis to Chicago. Upon retiring for the night Mr. Cohn placed his case of diamonds in an inner pocket of his coat, which he hung up in his berth.

—Zophar Mills, an old New York merchant, well known in the South, dropped dead on the street near his residence, Monday night.

—The colossal bronze statue of John C. Calhoun was, on Tuesday last, successfully placed on the pedestal in Marion square, Charleston, S. C. The figure faces to the south. There remains now only the four historical figures and the ornaments to the panels to complete the monument, the corner stone of which was laid thirty-five years ago. When the Calhoun monument is completed there will be few handsomer works of art to be seen in the United States. The formal unveiling will take place April 26.

Gigantic Enterprise—Cotton-Seeed Oil Mills to be Erected.

NEW YORK, March 3.—A Galveston special to the *Times* announces the arrival there of P. D. Armour and his party on their Southern tour, and gives an interview with Mr. Armour with reference to the report that he and his associates were about to build throughout the South a dozen or more large cotton seed oil mills. Mr. Armour fully corroborated this report and gave the reasons for his engaging in the new enterprise so widely different from the business in which his fame and fortune were acquired. Mr. Armour stated that the use of cotton seed oil in the manufacture of lard and hog products had grown to an extent in late years that his establishment alone consumed one-fifth of the total cotton seed oil of the United States. Hence cotton seed oil was an important item to his firm. The American Cotton Oil Trust Company, a gigantic corporation modeled somewhat after the Standard Oil Company, by a system of consolidation had acquired the control of about all the cotton seed oil mills in the country and virtually monopolized the article, regulating the out put and fixing its price upon purely arbitary grounds. Recently the Trust Company became a direct competitor of his firm by the purchase of the large refinery and packing house of N. K. Fairbanks & Co., and the establishment of Washington Butcher's Sons.

"As soon," said Mr. Armour, "as the Trust Company entered my field as a lard producer, I resolved to make myself independent of them in the matter of cotton seed oil, and this could only be accomplished by erecting oil mills at available points throughout the South."

The new Oil Company will organize early next week in Chicago. The capital stock of the Company will be about $10,000,000.

Mr. Armour's associates in the gigantic undertaking comprise all of the leading soap manufacturers in the United States, including J. S. Kirk & Co., Chicago.

Twelve of the largest cotton seed oil mills in the world will be erected immediately, and equipped in time to grind the seed of the growing cotton plant. As to the location of these great mills Mr. Armour said four cities had thus far been determined on, viz: Memphis, Atlanta, New Orleans and Houston, Texas. The other eight have been selected, but some details must be perfected before announcing their definate location.

The *Times* has reason to believe that Texas will capture three of the new mills, Arkansas two and Alabama and Missouri one each.

—Rev. Mr. Pearson's preaching has done good in Charlotte, and it is reported that about 500 persons have been converted. On Sunday last, 47 joined the Tryon Street Methodist church, 35 the Second Presbyterian, 30 the First Presbyterian, and 7 the Baptist church.

Your Children

Are constantly exposed to danger from Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, and diseases peculiar to the throat and lungs. For such ailments, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, promptly administered, affords speedy relief and cure.

As a remedy for Whooping Cough, with which many of our children were afflicted, we used, during the past winter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we consider this preparation the most efficacious of all the medicines which have come to our knowledge.—Mary Parkhurst, Preceptress, Home for Little Wanderers, Doncaster, Md.

My children have been peculiarly subject to attacks of Croup, and I failed to find any effective remedy until I commenced administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This preparation relieves the difficulty of breathing and invariably cures the complaint.—David G. Starks, Chatham, Columbia Co., N. Y.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, and have found it especially valuable in Whooping Cough. This medicine allays all irritation, prevents inflammation from extending to the lungs, and quickly subdues any tendency to Lung Complaint.—J. B. Wellington, Plainville, Mich.

I find no medicine so effective, for Croup and Whooping Cough, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saved the life of my little boy, only six months old, carrying him safely through the worst case of Whooping Cough I ever saw.—Jane Malone, Piney Flats, Tenn. ††

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Executive Nominations.

Gov. Scales has made the following nominations to the Senate:

For Commissioner of Labor Statistics, Wesley N. Jones, of Wake.

Directors for the North Carolina Insane Asylum, at Raleigh, for a term of six years: Col. J. S. Amis, of Granville; Dr. W. R. Capeheart, of Bertie.

Directors for the Western Insane Asylum at Morganton, for six years: Maj. J. W. Wilson, of Burke; Col. J. C. Harper, of Caldwell; J. G. Hall, of Catawba; Jos. P. Caldwell, of Iredell, to fill the unexpired term of Maj F. C. Robbins, resigned. (Term expires in 1891.)

Directors for the Eastern North Carolina Insane Asylum for a term of six years: J. A. Bonitz, of Wayne; W. F. Rountree, of Graven; M. M Katz, of New Hanover; and to fill the unexpired term of Dr. Matt Moore, resigned, Dr. Satchwell, of Pender.

Directors for the North Carolina penitentiary: E. S. Vaughn, of Alleghany, to fill the unexpired term of C. F. Lowe, resigned, and J. W. Cooper, of Cherokee, to fill the unexpired term of Hon. J. L. Robinson, resigned.

Trustees for the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind: C. D. Heartt, J. R. Williams and L. D. Stephenson, all re-appointed.

Board of Internal Improvements: S. F. Mordecai and E. C. Smith.

Trustees of the Industrial School: H. E. Fries, of Forsyth; Rufus Barringer, of Mecklenburg; G. Z. French, of Pender; W. S. Primrose, of Wake, and Elias Carr, of Edgecombe.

University Trustees.

The Legislature on Friday elected the following gentlemen trustees of the State University:

For the trustees whose terms expire November, 1887, the following: A. D. Betts, Hon. R. R. Bridgers, Chas. A. Cook, Hon. Geo. Davis, Hon. W. T. Faircloth, F. D. Winston, Hon. J. A. Gilmer, Maj. J. W. Graham, H. A. Gudger, A. Leazer, S. C. Weil, Hon. John Manning, Hamilton McMillan, R. B. Peebles, Hon. J. L. Robinson, W. J. Yates, Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn, Hon. T. M. Holt, Rev. W. S. Long. C. B. Aycock.

In place of Rev. C. H. Wiley, deceased—John W. Fries.

In place of J. M. Mullen, removed from the State—Hon. A. C. Avery.

In place of H. B. Short, deceased, —J. D. Williamson.

The Mormons.

When the early trains began to arrive at the union depot yesterday, small parties of men, women and children were seen to alight and huddle in a group under the shed until some one conducted them to the waiting room. The arrivals attracted no attention beyond the fact that they appeared to be the poorest dressed, most ignorant lot of emigrants ever brought to the city. They were no more than Mormon converts en route to Utah. They continued to pour in at all hours of the day until last night at 7 o'clock, when nearly 150 left on the Memphis & Charleston train. A majority of them came from North Carolina and Tennessee, while Georgia furnished her full quota of those who left last night. Nearly one hundred more joined them at stations along the line of the Memphis & Charleston road from various points in Alabama.

The picture to be seen in the waiting-room yesterday was certainly a rare one. There were about twenty or thirty families huddled together in the room, and it would be fair to say each family had from two to ten children, few of whom were grown. They had a look of extreme ignorance stamped on their countenances, and they represented a most illiterate class in the backwoods where they came from. The men looked rough, while the women were sloventy and did little but yell at their youngsters whom they called 'brats.'

Explosion in a Mine.

BRUSSELS, March 5.—An explosion occurred to-day in a colliery at Quaregnon, four miles from Mons. The explosion shattered roofs and galleries so that many of them fell. One hundred and forty miners are entombed, but it is not yet known whether any of them are killed. On account of the blockade of the passages the work of rescue is slow and difficult.

A dispatch from Mons says that engineers penetrated the galleries of the Quaregnon colliery and found 144 dead bodies. The victims died from suffocation.

—Congress adjourned Friday. The Senate confirmed Trotter (col.), the President's appointee for Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

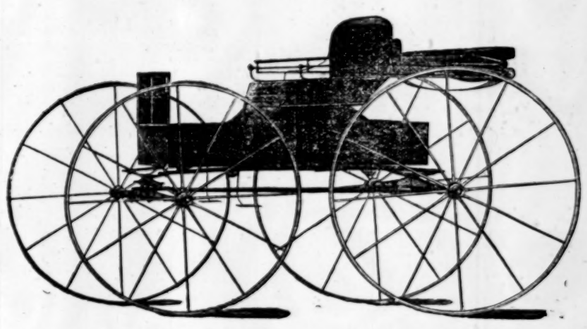
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Fairbank's Standard Scales,
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King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



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Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass Paints, Putty, Oils Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

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SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

Vol. I., No. 3. For March.

IT CONTAINS:

PORTRAIT OF M. THIERS. *Frontispiece.* Engraved from the painting by Healy, in the possession of ex-Minister Washburn.
THE STABILITY OF THE EARTH. N. S. Shaler. With illustrations drawn by E. J. Mecker, J. Steeple Davis, A. M. Turner George Gibson, and C. E. Robinson, from photographs and diagrams furnished by the author.
AUNT FOUNTAIN'S PRISONER. (A Story.) Joel Chandler Harris.
REMINISCENCES OF THE SIEGE AND COMMUNE OF PARIS. *Third Paper.*—THE COMMUNE. E. B. Washburne, ex Minister to France. With illustrations from portraits and documents in Mr. Washburne's possession, and from drawings by Howard Pyle, T. de Thulstrup, G. W. Maynard J. Steeple Davis, A. M. Turner and E. J. Meeker.
SETH'S BROTHER'S WIFE.—Chapter X-XII. Harold Frederic.
THE STORY OF A NEW YORK HOUSE. III. H. C. Bunner. Illustrated by A. B. Frost.
AN INTERLUDE. R. Armytage.
THE BAYEUX TAPESTRY. With illustrations from photographs of the Tapestry. Edward J. Lowell.
THE RESIDUARY LEGATEE; OR, THE POST-HUMOUS JEST OF THE LATE JOHN AUSTIN. *Part Second*—THE CODICIL. J. S. of Dale.
BALLADE OF THE PENITENTS. Andrew Lang.
WHAT IS AN INSTINCT? William James.
FATHER ANDREI: The Story of a Russian Priest. Robert Gordon Butler.
"CORDON." (A Story.) T. R Sullivan.

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AT AND BELOW COST.

The Goods are all new and stylish, Mr. Stein having sold all of his old goods at auction last Summer. This complete stock of goods must be sold within

NINETY DAYS

without fail. This is a genuine closing out sale and not a cleaning sale of old and shop-worn goods.

	Worth	We sel at
Mens' Worsted Suits,	$22.00	$13.90
Mens' Sack Suits, Square and Round,	18.00	11.75
Mens' all Wool Suits,	12.50	9.50
Mens' Good Wool Suits,	10.00	5.00
Mens' Overcoats, Finest Quality,	20.00	12.50

Good Overcoats from $2.00 to $5.00.
Boys' Suits and Overcoats at and below cost.
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No. 28—tf.—July 15, 1886.

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LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC.

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Call at the Domestic Office and see the best testimonials from EIGHT HUNDRED customers who have bought the Domestic from my office.

W. P. ORMSBY,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

July 15, 1886.—1y.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 6.30 a. m. Mail closes 11 p. m.
" 10 Arrives 12.00 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.35 p. m. Mail closes 6 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.20 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 5.30 p. m.

☞ *The American Agriculturist*, one of the best papers published. Subscriptions received at this office.

—Davidson Court in session, Judge Gilmer presiding.

☞ Look at Stanton & Holton's advertisement in this issue of the PRESS.

—Chas. Pope shot a fine otter in a pond in his bottom on Wednesday of last week.

For *Trusses*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS; they guarantee a fit or no charge.

—Dr. A. D Lindsay, of Kernersville, is lying in a critical condition from a paralytic stroke.

—Lazarus Grabs, of Old Richmond township, killed two wild turkeys at one shot recently.

—W. E. Spach has removed to his recently purchased farm, the Harrison Reed place, near Salem.

—A nice lot of fresh Garden Seeds just received at C. R. WELFARE'S.

--Messrs. Payne & Reid have started their new steam saw mill near the site of Old Richmond.

—The Bohemian Mission collection taken up in the Moravian church Sunday last amounted to $182.

—For *Kerosene Oil, Red and White, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks, Burners, &c.*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—A confirmation class is being formed at the Moravian church, in this place, as customary during the Lenten season.

—It is reported that the authorities are on the track of the person who recently assaulted Mr. Crawford, in Winston.

☞ See new advertisement of Hinshaw & Medearis in another column. Their stock is complete, and the prices suit the times.

—If you want good fresh GARDEN SEEDS, either Buists' or Landreths', go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

FOR RENT.—Several convenient and desirable rooms for rent on West Street, Salem, N. C. For particulars apply at N. T. Shore's Grocery Store.

—J. G. VEACH'S **Ajustable Iron Stands**, for sale at A. C. Vogler's Furniture Store. They are highly recommended by numerous citizens of Salem.

Lenten Meetings.

Tuesday, at 4 o'clock.
Wednesday at 7:30.
Thursday, at 4 o'clock.
Friday, at 7:30.

—Furniture! Furniture!! Buy solid goods from Knoxville Furniture Co. No Shody Goods. Near Orinoco Warehouse. March 3–tf.

—A baseball club has been organized at Happy Hill, under the name of "Happy Hill Lightfoots." James L. Lanier, Captain; Jno. Oaks, President; Hillery Oaks, Secretary.

Open for challenge.

—J. F. Miller, carries on the Foundry and Machine shops at his father's old stand. New Machinery has been set up and he is now manufacturing Improved Threshing Machines, Feed Cutters, Cane Mills, Saw Mills, Horse-powers, &c. He is prepared to do all kinds of work in the most approved style and at short notice.

—Why is it that people suffer from a cough when 25 cents will give permanent relief; *Dr. Flynt's Cough Syrup* is the remedy, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—Hiller's "Solitary lieth the city," and Gounod's "Gallia," were given by the choirs of two leading Episcopal churches in New York city on Sunday, and attracted very large audiences of lovers of good music. It will be remembered that these musical works were a marked feature of the Commencement at Salem Female Academy last June, being rendered by the Singing Class, under Prof. Agthe's direction.

—It may be of interest to those intending to start in the Tobacco Manufacturing business this Spring, to learn that the Salem Iron Works, Salem N. C., have a few Retainers, Shapes, Hand and Steam Pumps, Pox Screws Pot Mills, Licorice Boilers, &c., such as are used by tobacco manufacturers, which they will sell at very low figures for cash. 2t.

—The *Daily* says the seven prisoners confined in our jail are now being utilized for the purpose of getting out rock to be used in macademizing the county roads leading to the city. Twenty-five loads of rock were gotten out in one day, which at a reasonable rate, would be worth $10. This is undoubtedly a wise move upon the part of our commissioners. The old way of keeping a rogue locked up in jail, while honest men were working for his support, was poor policy to say the least.

—Don't forget to buy your Furniture from the Knoxville Furniture Co., near Orinoco Warehouse. All goods warranted. No Shoddy. No misrepresentations. All goods sold on merits. March 3–tf.

—Why not mix up happiness with your work? We will be ready in a few days to offer you the very best plow on the market—the "BOSS." Save yourself for it and get no other, and you will be glad and thankful to S. E. ALLEN, dealer in HARDWARE, for it.

Meeting of County Commissioners.

The Board of County Commissioners met Monday. The morning session was devoted to considering and auditing claims against the county.

The following were appointed Jurors for May term of Superior Court:

FIRST WEEK

J W Bullard, A C Vogler, Henry Long, N W Sapp, Geo F Mock, Joseph Willard, Robeson Stafford, C A Spainhour, Sanford Anderson, T W Coffer, J A Nifong, W N Shamel, E J Warren, J H McKaughn, Wm Reed, James M Crumpler, Wm Fidler, E H. Knight, G W Elliott, John A Fulp, Calvin J Conrad, John W Flynt, Cornelius E Crews, C B Pfohl, P L Doub, A D Cumbie, A G Voss, W P Peterson, E P Pfaff, J T Ziglar, W M Reich, Monroe Phillips, col., W T Nelson, B L Bitting, Alfred Shore, J W Whicker.

SECOND WEEK.

W E Hall, J H Shouse, George W Porter, J L Whitman, Albert Atwood, W S Rominger, Rufus Kinnaman, E L Crouse, A W Harvel, John C Nicholson, R S Linville, C R Orrender, F M Pratt, J H Swaim, Jno H Johnston, J S White, N Crowder, R H McKaughn.

Benton Binkley was appointed to repair the stock law fence in Lewisville township.

A petition was presented, signed by a hundred citizens, asking that an election be ordered in Winston township for an appropriation of $60 000 in township bonds to the capital stock of the N. W. N. C. R. R. to aid in the extension of the road from Winston to Wilkesboro, and the election was ordered to take place on the 2d Thursday, the 14th day of April.

Martin Grogan was appointed registrar, and Jacob Tise and W. H. Clarke judges for Winston precinct.

N. T. Shore registrar, and M N. Vogler and A. Fogle judges for Salem precinct.

The election is for $60,000 in bonds at their par value, payable in installments of $15 000 on the completion and equipment of each ten miles of road, the work to be commenced within six months and completed to Wilkesboro within four years from the date of election. The bonds run for forty years, interest payable in installments when delivered by trustees, and on full amount from date of completion.—*Progressive Farmer.*

—The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has proven itself the very best specific for colds, coughs, and pulmonary complaints.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Farmers are very busy sowing oats and plowing for corn this week.

—Measles are prevalent in some sections of Davidson county.

—Dorsett Sink lost a good horse on last Friday. Emory Atkins also lost one last week.

—Some thieves stole all of Franklin Fishel's meat last week. He has recovered a part of it, but the thieves have not been caught.

—On the fourth Saturday in this month, at 1 o'clock, p m., the members and friends of Mt. Vernon will meet and clean off the graveyard, and take some steps towards making a new fence around it.

SUICIDE BY HANGING.—In Davidson county, on last Friday, Henry Motsinger, a respectable old gentleman aged about 70 years, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. About 3 o'clock, P. M., he took a chain and went in the direction of the barn. His sister who was living with him, thought he acted strangely and went to the barn to look after him, and found that he had climbed up and looped the chain around a rafter, and wrapped a rope around his neck three times, then fastened the rope to the chain while standing on a plank. His feet were nearly touching the floor when he was found. Mr. Motsinger has been in feeble health for some time which is the only cause that we have heard men ioned for his committing the act.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Vienna Notes.

—Farmers are busy sowing oats and plowing land for corn.

Many farmers will reduce their acreage planted in tobacco and increase that planted in corn this year.

A few cases of measles are reported in this neighborhood.

Fred. Binkley died on the 20th of February, at his home near Concord church.

Wiley A. Doub departed for the West a few days ago, with the intention of staying if he likes the country.

William Johnston and Miss Floyd Wall were married on the 27th ult., H. B Holder, Esq., performing the ceremony.

E. L. Reid and Bob Payne have placed a boiler and engine at the old Payne mill, and will soon be prepared to run both saw and grist mill by steam.

A large number of farmers met at Oak Grove, on the 22nd ult., and organized a Farmer's Club to be known as the Bashavia Farmer's Club. J. M. Long was elected permanent President, and W. H Goslen, permanent Secretary. The club adopted a Constitution and By Laws, and will act in harmony with the Forsyth County Farmers' Club. G.

Vienna, N C., March 4, 1887.

—A curiosity at C. R. Welfare's in the shape of a few barrels of Porto Rico molasses just received, best in in town at 40c. Also 5 Bags Coffee, to be sold cheap. 2t.

—It is estimated that over a thousand members of the North Carolina Chautauqua will be in attendance at the Morehead City session and it will be the happiest and most congenial company of educators ever seen in North Carolina. The Atlantic Hotel is being put in fine condition for the teachers.—*News and Observer,*

Closing Day of the Legislature.

From Cor. Richmond Dispatch.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 7.—The Senate to-day passed few bills—none of them important. President Stedman signed over 250 bills and resolutions. During intervals there were presentations of canes, which were the occasion of much speaking and many kind words. Senator Pou presented President Stedman with a cane in behalf of the Senate. The president said that his experience in the past sixty days as presiding officer of this body had been uniformly pleasant. Senator Elias presented Principal Clerk Bob Furman with a cane in behalf of the Senate and other clerks.

There was a rather sensational occurrence just after the pleasant exercises. Lockey (Republican) desired to enter his protest on the Journal against the confirmation by the Senate in executive session of Wesley N. Jones as Labor Commissioner. He claimed that he had the right to do this. Other members claimed that the executive session was secret session, and that hence no record of its proceedings and no protest against any part of them could be made public in this way. Lockey insisted on his right to enter a protest. The matter was finally referred to the Judiciary Committee, which presently reported that he had no right. One member of the committee alone dissented from this opinion. The president of the Senate said that he had no doubt that constitutionally the committee was right, but that as a protest did not affect anything, and no harm could come of it, he was willing for it to go on the Journal unless the Senate voted to the contrary. The Senate did vote to the contrary and the protest never went on the Journal. Lockey said he would not regard the proceedings of the executive session as secret.

At noon Senator Elias moved that the Senate adjourn *sine die.*

Senator Shaw seconded this motion, and spoke at some length.

President Stedman then made some pleasant remarks, and then declared the Senate adjourned *sine die.*

After adjournment several senators were called on and made informal speeches. In half an hour the hall was clear, and servants were putting everything in order for the next two years of quiet.

The House to-day presented a contrast to the Senate, just as it has always done during the session. The quarrel over the election of magistrates occupied nearly all the morning. The election was held Saturday afternoon. Richmond Pearson wanted the House to reconsider its action in taking part in the election. He had the Journal of Saturday read. It did not show any trace of the report of tellers to the House as to the election of magistrates. One man wanted to know why the report should not appear in the Journal. The Speaker ruled that it should not. Pearson protested and appealed from the ruling. The House sustained the Chair, and Pearson was regularly floored, to his intense disgust.

Ex Governor Brogden offered a protest, which was really an outrageously impudent attack on the Committee on Magistrates and on the Democratic side of the House. Brogden was denounced by Stancil, chairman of the House branch of the Committee on Magistrats. He was also severely handled by Overman and Holt. Speaker Webster ruled out Brogden's protest as being insulting to the members, and returned it to Brogden. This wrangle had occupied 3 hours or more. It was really 1 o'clock, though the clock, twice turned back, indicated 12. As Brogden, red in the face as a lobster, was trying to make himself heard, Sutton rose and said: "It is now 12 o'clock, and I move we adjourn *sine die.*"

The Speaker simply said, "The House stands adjourned *sine die,*" brought down his gavel with a heavy bang, put on his hat, and stepped down and out. His tiresome duties were ended. The House soon became quiet. Members fairly fled from it. There was a perfect rush of members from it and from the city, and to-night not over 25 are left.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The town of Tungi, in Mozambique, on the east coast of Africa was bombarded by the Portuguese. The Sultan of Zanzibar has asked England and Germany to bring about peace.

—The recent insurrection in Bulgaria has been put down, and a number of the captured leaders shot.

—The Dublin city council have adopted resolutions, appealing to the free people of the world to prevent the British government from carrying out their "threats of outrage" against the Irish people.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Gov. Scales has been presented with an oil portrait of Montford Stokes, who was Governor of the State in 1830.

—The travel on the Western road which a few years ago was meagre during the winter months, will now compare favorably with the Richmond & Danville, or any other road in the State. It is the great through line west, and is now doing an immense business.——Gov. Scales has commuted the sentence of the colored girl, Lucy Morgan, to life imprisonment. This girl was tried and convicted at the fall term of court, and sentenced to be hung.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

—A deaf and dumb negro was run over and killed by the northbound passenger train at Linwood, Davidson County, Sunday morning.

—The Primitive Baptists are erecting a large meeting house at Piney, Davidson county. The old one is too small to accommodate the large congregation.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATERS, 1219 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, in cases which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my case it has worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism,

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

R. Stephens, the energetic Furniture man who is conducting a successful business on Liberty Street, in Winston, has formed a co-partnership with C. A. Hege, proprietor of the Salem Iron Works, and the firm is fitting up a large house at the Salem Iron Works, and placing in it first class machinery for the manufacture of *Plain and Marble Top Furniture.* They intend to employ workmen of rare ability and put up all styles of furniture in such quantities as will enable them to furnish the wholesale trade at prices which will make it to the advantage of dealers to give them their patronage. Parties who have walnut, cherry, poplar and other lumber for sale, will do well to call and see them at their factory, or address them for cards, giving rules for preparing lumber. They pay good prices, cash or trade for lumber, thus giving a chance for securing furniture in exchange for timber. Both members of the firm are men of great energy and integrity, and will be certain to make their business a success.

Correspondents will address them as follows:

R. STEPHENS, Winston, N. C.
or STEPHENS & HEGE, Salem, N. C.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

Trial Bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

Patronize Home Industry.

The Knoxville Furniture Co. have removed their Furniture Establishment to the Starbuck Block, near the Orinoco Warehouse, where they have large and commodious quarters, and keep all kinds of home-made Furniture and Goods, warranted. To please our customers is our aim, by furnishing first-class goods. Respectfully,

A. KENNEDY,
March 3–tf. Manager.

—Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor of the whole physical mechanism.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 5th, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Mattie Binkley, Miss Maggie Fiddler, Miss Martha Hester, Miss Lula Hutcherson, Miss Nora Hartman, Miss Carrie A. Kirkman, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, Miss Millie R. B. Myers, Mrs. M. Peddicord, Miss Susan Winters, Miss Maggie T. Williams.

Gentlemen.

Rid Charles, Mr. W. F. Dixon, C. M. Harris, Mr. J. C Kinnamon, Mr. Jacob Spach, Mr. J. R. Snider, Mr. W. H. Slate, Mr. W. H. Whitt, Mr. Glenn Williams, George Walls, Yancey Williard, Jeffrey Williard.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office. T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

MARRIED.

In Bellefountaine, Ohio, February 28th, JAMES W. STEEN, a prominent lawyer of that place, to Miss SALLIE PATE, formerly of Winston.

DIED.

At his residence in Yadkin county, Febauary 24th, T. C. HAUSER, Esq., one of the oldest and esteemed citizen of Yadkin county.

In Davidson county, on the 4th inst., SARAH ZIMERMAN, aged 72 years, 4 months and 4 days.

In Broadbay Township, on the 4th of March, MOSES STEWART, aged 82 years, 5 months and 25 days. Mr. Stewart was a well known and respected citizen.

He was senior member of the Moravian congregation at Friedland, and the eldest of four brothers, having outlived them all. The deceased had a family of 7 children, 32 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren—a large majority of whom are still living and are joined by a circle of friends in mourning their loss.

On the 5th inst., Mrs. SALLIE KELLY, of Midway Township, Davidson county.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

BATTLE SKETCHES.

25TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE Great Battles and Campaigns of the Civil War. The Quarter-Centennial of all the Engagements and Campaigns of the battle year 1862, will occur during 1887. This year, commencing March 10, the Greensboro *North State*, Greensboro, N. C., will publish a sketch of each important battle and campaign of the civil war during 1862, beginning with the engagement between the Merrimac and Monitor, fought March 9, 1862, and the battle of Pea Ridge fought March 7th and 8th, 1862. These will be followed at proper dates with Shiloh, the Peninsular Campaign, including Cold Harbor, June 27th, 1862. Stonewall Jackson's Campaign against Banks, Milroy and Fremont. The Seven Days before Richmond. Pope's Campaign including Cedar Mountain, Gainesville and Chantilly. South Mountain and Antietam; the invasion of Kentucky by Bragg and Kirby Smith; Corinth and Stone River.

These sketches will be followed next year by the stories of the battles of 1863, and so on each year, until the close at Appomattox. This series of sketches will close in April, 1890, and will give an accurate historical and statistical record of the great civil war.

The sketches will be handsomely illustrated, and all combined will make a valuable and impartial history of the great struggle.

TERMS: Greensboro *North State* $1.50 a year in advance.

KEOGH & BOYD,
March 10–4t. Greensboro, N. C.

Salem Bookstore.

EASTER CARDS BY MAIL.

1 pack Floral Cards,		30 cents.
1 " " "		50 "
1 " " "		60 "
1 " " "	larger,	75 "

A LARGE VARIETY OF CARDS, at 3, 5, 10 and 25 cents.

EASTER SATIN NOVELTIES IN BOXES

25c. 50c. $1.00 $1.50 and $2.

EASTER BOOKLETS with POETRY.

Moravian Hymn Books,

Moravian Passion Week Manual.

British Poets, Illustrated Hymns,

S. S. Teachers and Family Bibles.

—ALSO—

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, AT AND BELOW COST.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., March, 1887.

SEED OATS! SEED OATS!

RICHMOND BLACK SPRING OATS on hand, and for sale at 55 cents per bushel, by F. & H. FRIES,
Wachovia Mills, Salem, N. C.
Feb. 10, 1887–1m.

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect Dec. 19th, 1886.

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

		No. 50	No. 52
Lv	New York,	12 15 night	3 40 p m
"	Philadelphia,	3 50 a m	5 42 p m
"	Baltimore,	6 45 a m	8 00 p m
"	Washington,	9 00 a m	11 00 p m
"	Charlottesville,	1 45 p m	3 00 a m
"	Lynchburg,	4 05 p m	5 15 a m
"	Richmond,	1 30 p m	2 30 a m
"	Burkeville,	3 25 p m	4 25 a m
"	Keyesville,	4 04 p m	5 04 a m
"	Drakes Branch,	4 19 p m	5 21 a m
"	Danville,	7 05 p m	8 05 a m
"	Greensboro,	9 05 p m	9 48 a m
"	Goldsboro,	11 50 a m	*5 00 pm
"	Raleigh,	4 35 p m	*11 45 am
"	Durham,	5 42 p m	*1 39 am
"	Chapel Hill,	*4 25 p m	*11 00 am
"	Hillsboro,	6 25 p m	2 38 a m
"	Salem,	6 40 p m	6 30 a m
"	High Point,	9 37 p m	10 16 a m
"	Salisbury,	11 00 p m	11 23 a m
Ar	Statesville,		12 39 p m
"	Asheville,		6 55 p m
"	Hot Springs,		9 39 p m
Lv	Concord,	11 43 p m	11 59 p m
"	Charlotte,	12 45 a m	1 00 p m
"	Spartanburg,	3 38 a m	3 34 p m
"	Greenville,	4 55 a m	4 48 p m
"	Atlanta,	11 40 a m	10 40 p m

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

		No. 51	No. 53
Lv	Atlanta,	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar	Greenville,	1 02 a m	2 32 p m
"	Spartanburg,	2 17 a m	3 43 p m
"	Charlotte,	5 05 a m	6 25 p m
"	Concord,	6 01 a m	7 25 p m
"	Salisbury,	6 41 a m	8 01 p m
"	High Point,	7 54 a m	9 08 p m
"	Greensboro,	8 22 a m	9 47 p m
"	Salem,	*11 28 a m	*11 20 p m
"	Hillsboro,	12 10 p m	*2 45 a m
"	Durham,	12 41 p m	*4 45 a m
"	Chapel Hill,	*1 20 p m	
"	Raleigh,	1 50 p m	*6 50 a m
"	Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	*11 20 a m
"	Danville,	10 10 a m	11 28 p m
"	Drakes Branch,	12 45 p m	2 41 a m
"	Keyesville,	1 04 p m	3 01 a m
"	Burkeville,	1 42 p m	3 53 a m
"	Richmond,	3 45 a m	6 40 a m
Ar	Lynchburg,	1 05 p m	2 00 a m
"	Charlottesville,	3 30 p m	4 10 a m
"	Washington,	8 23 p m	8 30 a m
"	Baltimore,	11 25 p m	10 03 a m
"	Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
"	New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

* Daily except Sunday.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 10, 1887–tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,

STANTON & HOLTON.

No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

C. T. NELSON,

LATE OF LIDDELLE & CO., CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA,

Desires to call the attention of the people of Winston-Salem and the general public to his

Smithing and Dray Building Business,

at the Vogler Old Stand, Winston, N. C. Having had 35 years' experience in Horseshoing and all kinds of repairing, I flatter myself that I can give general satisfaction.

☞ Dray building a specialty.

Have employed Jacob Burk, the well-known Horse-shoer who will be pleased to serve my customers.

Feb. 3—No. 5—3m C. T. NELSON.

C. J. WATKINS. W. J. CONRAD.

DRS. WATKINS & CONRAD,

DENTISTS.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

BY THE USE OF

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

OFFICE: Main St., Salem, N. C. P. O. ADDRESS: Winston, N. C.

Jan. 27, 1887—3m.

GARDEN SEEDS

Direct from the Farm.

WARRANTED

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow.

CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS, imported fresh from Europe a SPECIALTY.

Catalogue with Directions for Cultivation sent FREE.

Please send for it. Address,

OSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.,

MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Feb. 3, 1887—3m.

THE FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1887,

for sale, Wholesale and Retail by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 70
Oats, " "	00 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd,) " "	00 to 95
Beans,(white) " "	1 00 to 1 20
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	1 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 10
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	50 to 68

Winston Tobacco Market.

The breaks are larger this week than at any time this year. Some improvement in quality.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.00 to $ 3.50	
" Medium,	4.50 to	6 00
" Good,	8 00 to	10.00
" Fine,	12.50 to	15.00
Leaf.—Common,	2.50 to	4 00
" Medium,	5.00 to	8.00
" Good,	9.00 to	14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to	22.50
" Fine,	25.00 to	32.00
Wrappers.—Common,	18.00 to	22.50
" Medium,	25.00 to	35.00
" Good,	40 00 to	55.00
" Fine,	50.00 to	55.00

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek. P. O., Davidson Co., N. C

WANTED

Everybody in North Carolina who are not already subscribers, to send their address on postal card, for sample copy of the WEEKEY NEWS AND OBSERVER and special offer during December.

Address,
NEWS AND OBSERVER,
Raleigh, N. C

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls,
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin Cracks.	
Corns,		

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.

The Housewife needs it for general family use.

The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.

The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency.

The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.

The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

THE STAR

A Newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration.

Published in the City of New York.

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER, EDITOR.

Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Editions.

THE WEEKLY STAR,

An Eight-page Newspaper, Issued every Wednesday.

A clean, pure, bright and interesting FAMILY PAPER.

It contains the latest news, down to the hour of going to press.

Agricultural, Market, Fashion, Household, Financial and Commercial, Political, Poetical, Humorous and Editorial Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its columns will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end.

Original stories by distinguished American and foreign writers of fiction.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Free of Postage in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City.

ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR.

Clubs of 10 to the same P. O. address, with an additional copy to organizer of Club, . $10.00

FOR THREE MONTHS, on trial, . 25 cents

Special terms and extraordinary inducements to agents and canvassers. Send for Circulars.

THE DAILY STAR.

THE DAILY STAR contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin, is a commendable feature.

At Washington, Albany, and other news centers, the ablest correspondents, specially retained by THE STAR, furnish the latest news by telegraph.

Its literary features are unsurpassed.

The Financial and Market Reviews are unusually full and complete.

TERMS OF THE DAILY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Free of Postage in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City.

Every Day, for one year (including Sunday),	$7 00
Daily, without Sunday, one year,	6 00
Every Day, six months,	3.50
Daily, without Sunday, six months,	3.00
Sunday, without Daily, one year,	1.50

Address, THE STAR,
Broadway and Park Place, New York.

WINTER MILLINERY!!

HATS & BONNETS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed in all the Latest Styles.

NOVELTIES IN GARNITURE

FANCY FEATHERS, BEADS AND TIPS,

To which weekly additions will be made throughout the entire season.

—ALSO—

NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS.

CHRISTMAS GOODS A SPECIALTY

Call and see for yourselves. First door south of Central Hotel.

MRS. N. S. DAVIS.

Winston, N. C., No. 45—3m.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the Estate of the late Louisa A. Bahnson, deceased, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate to come forward and made settlement, and all who hold claims against the same to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. L. BELO, Executor.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 20, 1887—6t.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

AMID SHOT AND SHELL.

TWO INCIDENTS OF GREAT PLUCK AT GETTYSBURG.

A Young Soldier Rescues a Wounded Comrade—The Lieutenant and the Lighted Shell.

"Speaking about pluck," said Colonel Higgins, of Waverly—"there goes a fellow whom I saw do as nervy a thing as I witnessed while I was in the service."

The reporter looked across the street, in the direction in which the Colonel had nodded and saw Dick Enderlin plodding along, hands in pocket, in his matter of fact, indifferent sort of way.

"It was at Gettysburg," remarked the Colonel, knocking the ashes from his cigar. "You probably knew that Dick enlisted as a drummer boy. He was in my company and he beat a drum for all that was out; beat it so hard that you couldn't find enough drum heads in the army to keep him supplied, and a short time before the Gettysburg fight he came to me for the sixth or seventh drum head, and I just gave him a gun. He kicked a little, but took it and made pretty good use of it afterward, too. Toward the close of the first day's fight at Gettysburg, our regimental line was stretched along the crest of a ridge, adown the side of which was a field of wheat almost ripe enough for the reaper. Much of it had been cut that day and more was destined to be cut on the morrow—cut by shot and shell and swept by the musketry of the two armies. On the opposite side of the field and but a frightfully short distance away, were the lines. Twice that afternoon we had charged across that wheat field in the effort to drive the enemy from their position and twice had we been driven back, leaving many a dead and wounded man among the standing wheat. The wheat was so high that when lying down one could not be seen by the enemy and for some time before the charge was ordered we had occupied the position described, keeping up a sharp fire on the enemy and receiving as good as we sent in return. I couldn't help being amused at Dick. In order to save the men as much as possible, I directed them to lie down to do their loading and only rise to deliver their fire, but Dick insisted upon standing up all the time. Three or four times I yelled at him to keep under cover or he would get hit, and he would attempt to obey me, but in a few minutes excitement would get the better of him and he would be on his feet again, loading and firing as rapidly as he could handle his piece.

"When the sun had gone down and the shades of night had checked the firing considerably, several of us were standing grouped together, looking out over the field of wheat, wondering what had been the result of the day's work and what would be the result of the morrow, when we heard some wounded man, way over in the wheat, groaning terribly. His moans were sickening to listen to and it got so after a while that I couldn't stand it any longer. So, taking off my haversack, I handed it to Enderlin, who was standing by and remarked that I was going after that fellow. This, as every one knew, was a pretty ticklish piece of business, for, although it was then night, the moon was shining and at every rustle of the wheat, that indicated the possibility of its being moved by a human being, the Johnnies would send their musket and rifle balls through it in a way that made it very unhealthy for any person that might be concealed there. Still I resolved to chance it, and getting down on my hands and knees, I began to worm my way through the wheat in the direction of the groans. I had gone but a few yards, however, when I felt some one grasp me by the leg, and I heard Dick's voice:

"Look here, Major," he said, "you mustn't go out there. You might get killed, and we can't spare you; let me go."

"Why, I don't believe you could get the fellow in, Dick," I replied; "he is probably hurt so bad that he has to be carried, and I don't believe you could carry a man in that way and through that wheat."

"Well, you just come back and let me try it," said Dick, "I'll bet you that I bring him in."

Saying which Dick bolted ahead, worming his way through the wheat, as carefully and cautiously as possible, so as to avoid attracting attention, while I returned to the line and awaited results. He was gone a long time, so long that I began to grow uneasy, but finally he made his appearance, crawling on his stomach through the wheat and on his back, with his arms clasped around his neck, was a poor chap whose hip had been shattered by a musket ball.

"Where did you find him, Dick?" I asked him, as he lifted the poor fellow off his back.

"'He was within a couple of rods of the lines,' was Dick's reply, as he crawled to his feet and stretched himself after his long trip.

"Dick," said I "you are a sergeant." Of course I meant in embryo, for at that moment there was no vacancy, but there were plenty of them within twenty-four hours.

"There was another little incident which occurred at the Gettysburg fight," continued the Colonel, "and that came directly under my observation, which will illustrate pretty well the stuff that was in the men of '61 and '62. There was an officer, in the regiment by the name of John H. Martin. He was a lieutenant then, and he is living at Waverly now. I was standing in a group, of which Martin was one, when a lighted shell came ricochetting across the field and stopped almost at our feet, the fuse still burning and burned almost down to the shell. The situation was about as critical as you can imagine and the group began to scatter with a rapidity that would do credit to the activity of each individual member. All ran but Martin, who suddenly grasping the shell, flung it over a stone wall which was near by. It had scarcely touched the ground when it exploded, but fortunately without doing damage to any of the group, but few of whom would probably have escaped had it not been for Martin's marvelous presence of mind."—*Chillicothe (O.) Leader.*

The Goat Absorbed the Sermon.

In New York city the hovels perched upon the rocks in the vicinity of Harlem are very near some fine brownstone houses. The pastor of one of our churches, occupying a high house on the outskirts of a wilderness of rocks and shanties, where the goats are numerous, wrote his farewell sermon and left it on his study table. Unfortunately the window was up. On his return he could not find the sermon; he rushed down stairs, went out and found a goat nibbling at the last leaf, having eaten all the rest. As it was Saturday the minister was compelled to deliver his sermon practically extemporaneously, and the only consolation he received from a friend to whom he narrated the circumstance was the suggestion that the goat might be expected to give "the sincere milk of the word."—*Christian Advocate.*

A Change Every Ten Years.

It is well known that the population of London is a migratory one, but probably few persons were prepared for the fact which has been brought to light by the compilers of that really wonderful work, Kelly's Postoffice Directory, that the removals in London amount to one in ten annually. Thus the entire population of London changes houses every ten years.—*London Truth.*

Recent observations suggest that perfumes and odors of flowers operate powerfully in preventing diseases.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Scientists state that water once contaminated by sewage never becomes purified by natural means.

A boat has been successfully propelled on the Seine by means of artificial wings acting on the air, and driven by a rotating wheel.

The earth is supposed to lose time at the rate of half a second a century. Therefore, if the earth ever ceases to revolve on its axis, it will be more than 6,000,000,000 years before it will stop.

It is now recommended to boil shingles intended for a roof in a solution of lime and salt. It is claimed that it adds a good many years to the usefulness of the shingles, by preventing them from decaying.

Experiments tried with a new electrical device for use in feeding sheets of paper to printing presses prove quite successful. It is automatic, and notice of any trouble is signaled at once by ringing a bell.

To absorb the vibrations from the blow of a hammer when the sound from a work bench is felt in every part of the building, set each of the legs of the bench in a box of dry sand and allow the undulation from this disturbing element to churn quartz for a while, which will not leave vibrating energy enough to pass beyond the floor of the work bench.

For attaching moldings and other light lumber a new kind of nail has been contrived, which leaves no nail holes. It is made with a point at each end, and with an outwardly projecting head or shoulder midway between the points. The nail is first driven into the wood by means of a punch which straddles the projecting point and bears on the head. When enough has been driven in, the molding is placed over the nails and driven down.

A new elevator for grain is reported as a recent invention of a gentleman from Evanston, Ill. In this the principal of the steam injector for filling boilers is used. The grain from the car is run directly into a revolving hopper. Through an opening in the bottom of the hopper is forced a powerful current of air which carries with it the grain into a tube. Curves which act as relays are placed at points along the tube. Through each of these relays a current of air is also blown, which carries with it the grain to the next. By this means grain may be carried to any desired height.

A member of the Royal Society of Tasmania finds that, as compared with Mars, Jupiter's surface brightness is twenty-two times as great as it ought to be if all its light is reflected sunshine; and as compared with the moon about thirteen times. That the brilliancy was remarkable has long been known, and the theory of this observer, that the giant planet of our system has not yet so cooled as to cease to be self luminous, is by no means new. A more generally accepted explanation, however, is that Jupiter is covered with a highly reflective material which absorbs much less solar light than Mars and the moon.

Over 160 stars are known to vary in brightness, a few very strikingly, in periods ranging from a few hours to several centuries. In one class the changes seem to follow a regular law, and in another they are irregular and spasmodic. To the latter class probably belong the so-called "new" stars from time to time recorded, which, instead of being new creations, are doubtless faint stars suddenly flashing into prominence. A most remarkable new star was seen, in 1572, by Tycho Brahe, who reported that it became suddenly so brilliant as to be seen at noon, then gradually faded away and was lost to view in about sixteen months after it was first observed.

Wolves as Herders.

A few days ago, while hunting antelope on the divide between Horse and Adobe Creeks, I came in sight of a band of wolves, thirty or more, which were closely herding about 200 head of range cattle. My curiosity to learn their object induced me to remain a couple of days in seeing distance to observe their actions. When my attention was first drawn to the wolves they were together in the rear of the cattle, but very soon they separated and surrounded the gradually outspreading herd and chased the animals together. They would then await the motions of an apparent leader, who would run into the bunch, cut out a calf, when the rest would rush to him, help throw and hastily tear out its entrails. Thus mangled they would leave it, separate, and run swiftly to surround the now fleeing cattle, again round them up, single out another calf, throw and leave it in a dying condition. If any of the older animals hung back and showed fight they would be instantly hamstringed and left thus disabled. In no instance did the wolves seem disposed to further mutilate these older animals. This maneuvering was repeated time and again until the wolves must have satiated their taste for blood. Then these varmints seemed to be inspired, by the teaching of the author, "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," for they would raise a hideous howl, which effect on the cattle was not satisfactory, for they would trail out and try to get away, when they would again be chased close together and held to await further action. How large this bunch was when the wolves first gathered them together I have no means of knowing, but am satisfied that the wolves and cattle will be inseparable until the calves are all killed. Then I think they will gather another and again another bunch and kill all the young. I counted in two days eleven calves, some yet alive, with their entrails protruding from their sides, beside seven larger and older ones with their hind legs rendered useless.—*Elbert (Co.) Tribune.*

The Dressed Beef Business.

Colonel Sam Brown, who hails from the blue grass region, in Kentucky, supplies the Philadelphia and New York markets with a great deal of live cattle. Standing in the Girard House corridor the other night, he said: "I can remember the time when 175 carloads of live cattle were brought to this city and sold every week, but the sales have fallen off to about 100 carloads. Why? Chicago dressed beef. Nearly 100 carloads of it come here every week. The dressed beef business is increasing right along. The population of the city is growing so rapidly that the demand for Chicago dressed beef is increasing wonderfully. There is an immense amount sent to the little cities around Philadelphia, Camden, Chester, Wilmington, Norristown, Reading, Lancaster and a number of other places. In New England there is an immense quantity of dressed beef received every day from Chicago."—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Poultry Dealer's Trick.

"Do you see how that is done? That's a trick known only to our trade, and I don't want you to give it away," said a well-known poultry dealer the other day. He was engaged in the "laudable" enterprise of transforming fowls ancient enough to have been near descendants of Noah's dove into "spring chickens." He had just received a consignment of fowls from the West, and occasionally he would find some old rooster whose spurs would be one or two inches long. "Now, see me make a spring chicken of this fellow," said the marketman, as he picked up a fowl with long spurs. He went to a block and deftly broke off the rooster's spurs close to the legs, and two little bunches were left, which indicated the bird's spurs were just sprouting. "What's the matter with that spring chicken now?" asked the dealer, as he placed the bird in the chicken column.—*Troy Times.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

The Cost of Milk.

Some very valuable experiments have just been published by the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station determining the cost of milk when feeding various kinds of food in different combinations. These foods consisted of bran, shorts, corn-meal, gluten-meal, hay, corn-fodder, and corn silage. The results are as follows: The highest cost of milk per quart was from a liberal hay and grain feed, being 2.03 cents per quart. The milk produced at the lowest cost was from a moderate feeding of silage and corn-meal and was but .83 cents per quart. It is to be noticed that a quart of milk produced by feeding hay and grain costs as much as two and a quarter quarts produced by feeding silage and corn-meal, and so far as quality of milk was concerned no serious alteration in its composition was detected.

Practical Points in Sheep-Growing.

At the late meeting of the American Merino Sheep Register Association, held at Jackson, Mich., Mr. R. O. Logan, of California, Mich., expressed the opinion that the sheep industry of America is among the greatest enterprises of the agricultural world. There is nothing by which labor is better remunerated, nothing that yields better returns on the money invested; for we reap two crops annually from our flocks—the wool and the lambs. The wool product is about 350,000,000 pounds yearly, and always finds a ready market at remunerative prices, bringing ready money into the hands of the farmer at a season of the year when there seems to be little else that can be readily converted into cash. There are times when prices rule so low for wool that it has a tendency to discourage many breeders, but even then the relative value compares quite favorably with that of any other product of the farm.

According to statistics the medium wool commands a better price now than fine wool, and this, Mr. Logan explains, is not because the American Merino full blood is too fine, but simply that two extremes have been given greater attention—the coarse and the fine. Now, in this case the common breeder of the native wood-ranger—raising sheep for the market—will find a lucrative employment by coupling his flock of coarse wool ewes with a good selection of thoroughbred Merino rams, and will thereby increase the weight and improve the quality of fleece without decreasing the weight of carcass.

In crossing, Mr. Logan advises that no breeder be led by any false notions of economy to use anything but a thoroughbred sire on his flock. In case he owns the common natives of the country, the use of a well-bred sire is all the more imperative, for nowhere else will the evidence of his power to transmit his characteristics be seen than on common stock; the sire is usually half the flock. The experiment of crossing coarse-wool rams on fine wool ewes will always prove a disastrous failure; it usually produces a grade of wool that is not desirable, owing to its variety. The result is generally a light, dry and tough wool to cut, and frequently a surface of the sheep of little fine wrinkles, over which it is difficult to shear.

In considering the subject of public shearing matches and the infatuation for producing a heavy fleece without due regard to quality, with which breeders of fine wool often become possessed, Mr. Logan considers that the ambition to produce a heavy fleece cannot receive too much encouragement, provided the standard of excellence can at the same time be improved; then, and not till then, should this department of the enterprise be considered worthy the attention of the American breeder. For what can be the object in producing twenty-five to forty pounds of wool, or rather some foreign substance, which, instead of enhancing the value, only deteriorates it and occasions an enormous shrinkage consequent to cleansing, and in some cases yields fewer pounds of less desirable wool than is obtained from a lighter fleece that has obtained a greater length of staple, for it is not infrequently the case that some dense, short and very oily fleece predominates over one that will cleanse out more wool of superior excellence.

There is one branch of this industry, according to Mr. Logan, that cannot be too highly commended or receive any too much attention and encouragement, and that is breeding sheep for the show ring; and the executive board of agricultural associations should see to it that ample premiums be awarded to give impetus to this ambition. For in the show ring sheep are judged according to their merits; size, symmetry, style of fleece, length of staple and quality of fibre are all taken into consideration, and any judicious breeder will select only those animals for exhibition that scale the greatest number of points, and not make pounds and ounces the zenith of his ambition.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Unslacked lime is best for sprinkling on the places most frequented by poultry.

Damp sheep yards and boggy pastures are fruitful causes of liver rot, fluke and foot rot.

The best Holstein-Friesian cows produce from 12,000 to 18,000 pounds of milk annually.

Birds, especially crows, distribute nuts and other tree seeds, and are thus nature's foresters.

Sheep husbandry is practicable on all farms. It tends to enrich the farms and restore the pastures.

As a rule, when people complain of failure in flower culture it is owing to the use of too large pots.

The farmer should study the markets and be ready to take advantage of opportunities to sell as well as buy.

Horses enjoy the kind familiarity of their owners and drivers, and work more cheerfully with than without it.

An exchange suggests that the wire fences of poultry-yards and around the fields should be used for grapevines.

Turnips and clover hay make capital stock feed in severe weather, though ninety per cent. of turnips is water.

In the case of trees which bear in alternate years, judicious thinning will result in considerable fruit in off years.

Give fattening hogs all they can eat if they are clear of disease. The quicker the animal is fattened, the less the meat costs.

When ducks are confined with hens in a poultry-yard they become quarrelsome, and do more damage than they are worth.

The cheapest and quickest way a poor farmer can improve his pecuniary condition is to improve his stock by the persistent use of the best full-blood sires.

The one great cause of the small profits of the majority of small fruit growers and market gardeners is due to the fact that they try to work too much land.

Feeding should not be suspended because there is not much work to be done, but should be sufficient to keep the animals in good order and avoid losing flesh.

Pekin ducks stand confinement best, but they are not as tame as the common kind. They weigh eight or nine pounds each, and yield white feathers equal to those of a goose.

Somebody says never set trees in sod, or among wheat or other sowed grain. Clover is the worst of all. The whole surface of the ground should be cleaned and well stirred.

In looking for seed corn, select ears with small cobs, deep kernels and well developed at butt and point, which do not taper, but carry their size throughout, with rows regular and straight.

There is no excuse for lice on young animals, yet it is not an infrequent thing to find them in winter. Animals infested with such vermin are generally in a run down condition, or else filthy and dirty.

Captain Hammond, of Beech Island, S. C., says: "I think no system of planting has ever succeeded which did not embrace rotation of crops, using one or more of them to fill the soil with vegetable mould."

Calves can be taught to feed themselves at the age of three weeks, when they will thrive on a gruel of oatmeal and a tea made of steeped hay. They soon learn to nibble the hay, and are cheaply reared. Raise only the best.

A Wisconsin farmer says: I have kept wool sheep for near onto thirty years, but I propose for the future to handle nothing but mutton sheep. I can make more money out of my lambs than I can out of wool, and always have a sure market.

Mr. Downing, perhaps the most famous horticulturist of our own country, included the melon among fruits. Mr. Henri Vilmorin, equally famous in the old world, classes the strawberry among vegetables. Readers may take their choice.

It seems to be a rule in horticulture and fruit culture, as well as in agriculture, that the finest varieties are usually the most difficult to produce and the most uncertain of yield. It is, therefore, well to have some of the old "standbys" in every orchard.

The *National Live Stock Journal* says: "Where hay is scarce, straw may be used for feeding sheep, giving with it some more nitrogenous food. On one pound of corn, with half a pound of oil meal and all the straw they want, sheep will thrive nicely."

Professor Forbes, of Illinois, says that at least seventy per cent. of the apples now destroyed or injured by the coddling moth may be saved to ripening by one or more sprayings with Paris green, made in early spring, while the fruit is not larger than a hazlenut.

The following from an exchange, cannot be too forcibly stated: "Young stock, once allowed to run down, never fully recover from the effects thereof. Of inferior feed and lice, the first generally brings the second. Poor feed is scandalous; vermin added to it is brutal.

There is a double purpose in planting windbreaks for orchards, first for raising the temperature, and secondly, to prevent the blowing off of apples. A writer says the most desirable location for an orchard site is a north slope or hillside; and that many orchards through Central Illinois have died out badly, and are now doing so, which have heavy timber belts on the west and north.

The benefit which fowls derive from eating charcoal is acknowledged. The method of putting it before them, however, is not well understood. Pounded charcoal is not in the shape in which fowls usually find their food, and consequently is not very enticing to them. Corn burnt on the cob and the refuse, which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal and still retaining their perfect shape, if placed before them is greedily eaten by them.

A writer in the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*, says: "We know a farmer with a pair of razor-back sows, which brought him annually about twenty shoats of like grade, which weighed at the most one hundred pounds at killing time, by the introduction of a male White Chester, which cost him only five dollars, to increase the size of his shoats fifty per cent., so that in place of about two thousand pounds of lean meat that yielded scarcely any lard, he had three thousand pounds of nice pork and four times the lard he took before the introduction of the new blood. Did not this latter investment pay him?"

How Pretzels are Made.

The lower floor, or bakery proper, where the pretzels are kneaded and cooked, is a pretty hot place, the temperature standing at ninety to ninety-five degrees. This heat is necessary to "raise" the pretzels. The most striking features of the scene are a vertical boiler, a steam machine like a big clothes wringer, a few men with long-handled shovels working at blazing ovens, a dozen boys rolling little bits of dough into pretzel shapes, a vat of boiling lye, and a great rack of boards covered with pretzels. First the dough is kneaded in a great kneading-trough, the only ingredients being flour, yeast, salt, and warm water. The dough is much stiffer than that used for ordinary bread. When well kneaded it is listed in great lumps and run for about fifteen minutes through the steam rollers, a machine that works exactly like a steam clothes-wringer. This makes the dough more consistent and putty-like and leaves it in great sheets about an inch thick. Then it is cut in strips and these strips rolled on the large baking-boards. The strips are about three feet long and an inch in diameter. These stiff, round strips are then run through a cutter which cuts them into sections about an inch long. The boys' work consists in making these sections into pretzels. Each section is rolled by hand on the board until it is the shape of a thick lead pencil, and then by a rapid twist it is made into the pretzel form already described. The pretzels are then laid on boards and the boards piled on top of each other as high as the ceiling. They are left thus about half an hour, by which time the heat of the atmosphere has made them pretty stiff and dry, while the yeast has begun its work and swollen them out to some extent. Then they are thrown in the vat of boiling lye, and in about a minute and a half they float to the surface. They are skimmed off with wire ladles as fast as they rise, and are then spread on the blades of long shovels and sprinkled with salt. In this way they are thrust into the oven and baked for about twenty minutes. The oven is kept at a heat that would burn loaves to a cinder, a very strong heat being necessary for pretzels. They are then put in wire boxes and left for half a day or so on the second floor directly on top of the oven, which dries them thoroughly and leaves them ready for use. Then they are packed in boxes which hold about seven and a half pounds, or over 300 pretzels.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Montana Weather.

"Talking about sudden changes of temperature," said a man from Butte, Montana, at the Palmer House last night, "you ought to have been up in our town a week ago. At six o'clock in the morning the spirit thermometer registered forty degrees below zero, at noon the temperature was fifteen degrees above, and at three o'clock it began to snow with great fury. The city snow plough started to break a path through one of the streets, but before it had got half way down town it began to rain, and in less than thirty minutes there wasn't enough snow left in the burg to shoot at. The thermometer at supper time showed thirty degrees above—a change in twelve hours of seventy degrees."—*Chicago Herald.*

An Incident of Yorktown.

At the surrender of Cornwallis the American troops were drawn up on the right and the French troops on the left of the road along which the British army marched in solemn silence. Lafayette noticed that the English soldiers looked only at the Frenchmen on the left and ignored the American light infantry, the pride of his heart, and he determined to bring their "eyes to the right," and ordered the band to strike up "Yankee Doodle."

"Then," said he, narrating the story, "they did look at us," but were not very well pleased."—*Youth's Companion.*

A Congressional funeral nowadays costs the government from $5,000 to $15,000.

A WONDERFUL FORMATION.

PECULIAR BACTERIAN GROWTH ON A YOUNG GIRL.

A Frog Growing on the Side of the Little Maid's Head—The Mother's Story.

A recent number of the St. Louis *Republican* says: Dr. E. Younkin, the well-known practitioner and editor of the *American Medical Journal*, returned yesterday from a professional trip to Illinois, wherein he was confronted with one of the most remarkable cases in the history of medical practice. To a *Republican* reporter the doctor last night gave the following account of the case: "A few days ago I was called into Illinois, eighty miles south of St. Louis, and on learning that there was a peculiar case of 'mother's mark' in the vicinity, I determined to go and see it. When I reached the country home, I was shown a pretty, vivacious maiden of ten summers, with a mischievous sparkle in her young eyes, and someting sitting on her head bearing a strong resemblance to a frog or toad. The little girl was perfectly formed and had never been seriously ill and was pretty, but at the sight of this ill-formed monster's head, looking out from the seat of reason, one's first impulse is to shrink from it and shudder as one brought suddenly to confront a reptile. I drew near, however, and examined and was convinced. Near the top of the head, on the left parietal bone, there was a patch destitute of hair, in the centre of which was situated the toad. I looked again and it appeared more like a frog when it floats on the smooth surface of the water, with its head and shoulders in sight."

"Has it eyes, legs and a mouth?"

"Well, the front half of the little animal was above the general contour of the scalp, but the legs seemed to be buried in the cranium, just as they would be in water if the animal was swimming. The head and mouth are well defined, but the eyes are missing."

"You say the mouth is well defined?"

"Yes, sir; I opened it with my own fingers, and felt almost afraid it would bite me, although the teeth were not visible. There was a mucous substance perceptible, that added much to its naturalness, and left an impression that it could eat, just the same as any other mouth."

"What is the exact position of this additional head on the child's head?"

"It is situated on the left side, on the parietal bone, rather near the top of the head, and when one sits on the right side of the little girl and looks at the frog, it looks for all the world as if it contemplated springing directly into the beholder's face."

"How large is this bacterian growth?"

"At present it is about half the size of the natural frog or toad, and for half an inch around its body there is a smooth, epithelial border, destitute of the hairy growth of the scalp. The remainder of the head was covered with a thick covering of auburn hair, and the little girl seemed even prouder of her 'toady,' as she called it, than she did of her beautiful locks."

"Of what color is the frog?"

"The color is that of the true skin, but the parents informed me that during a wet or rainy time, or seasons of even cloudy weather, it turned a little purple, as if wanting to take to water, its natural element.

"Is the sense of touch communicated freely from this to the brain?"

"Yes, the sympathy is complete, and a probe or a puncture of 'toady' produces pain as instantly as would be caused by touching any other member."

"Do you think this 'incubus' can be removed, or has it a vascular connection that would make that operation unsafe?"

"It has no vascular connection, as is often the case in similar freaks, but can be removed at any time without danger. I offered to remove it, and guaranteed complete and speedy restoration, but the little girl objected to parting with her pet, and some country physicians had told her parents that it would not be safe to remove it, and so they objected."

"How do you explain this curiosity?"

"Well, sir, it has long been a question among the medical fraternity as to whether there was any such thing as a 'mother's mark,' and I have heretofore been a doubting Thomas, but since I have seen this, and heard the mother's story, I will come down off the fence and admit that it is possible for the mental to make a lasting impression upon the physical nature."

"What is the mother's story?"

"Simply this: She states that while walking through a wood, she accidentally stepped on a toad, which gave her a great fright. She was at the time barefoot, and at first thought it was a snake. As she looked down she saw the toad sticking half way from beneath her foot, with its head protruding. This was undoubtedly the reason of the mark on the head of the child."

The Price of Pearls.

Although a pearl weighing one grain is worth only about one-eighth of the price of a diamond of the same weight, it is very easy to spend a large amount of money for pearl jewelry. There is now in the market a pearl necklace worth £25,000. I have seen another worth £6,000, and one was recently sold for about £8,000. These large prices are caused by the difficulty of obtaining particular sizes and colors that may be wanted.

The most expensive collection of pearls on record is that owned by the Countess of Dudley, which is far more valuable than the celebrated pearls belonging to the Queen. The Countess has a coronet of pearls. The top is composed of pear-shaped pearls. There is a very large one in the centre, and the others are graduated in size down to the smallest.

In order to get these pear-shaped pearls in the requisite sizes and colors the jewelers were obliged to buy such an enormous quantity of pearls that when the famous necklace was completed, with earrings, bracelets and brooch, and finger-ring to match, they had £75,000 worth of odd pearls left. A pair of matched pear-shaped pearls, weighing 110 grains, were recently sold for £1,250.

When the Princess Royal of England married Frederick William of Prussia she received a necklace of thirty-two pearls, costing £22,000. In 1789 the French Government possessed pearls valued at £50,000. One that weighed 108 grains was valued at £9,000. Two that were pear-shaped were valued at £14,000.

The black pearls bring very high prices at present, but genuine pearls may be bought that are white, pink, or gray. The peculiar color which is called pearl is a sort of transparent drab. There is at present a greater demand for pearls, as there is in fact for all kinds of jewelry, than there has been known for a long time. The plentifulness of imitations does not appear to destroy the value of the genuine article.—*London Pawnbroker's Gazette.*

As the greatest pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil is recommended by public men of America and other countries. Hon. Billa Flint, Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Canada, found it to act like a charm.

Among the remarkable woods of South Africa is sneezewood (Pteroxylon utile), which in durability is said to surpass even lignumvitæ, producing machine bearings which have been known to outlast those of both brass and iron.

Ex-Mayor Latrobe, Baltimore, Md., says the best cough medicine is Red Star Cough Cure. Dr. Samuel K. Cox, D. D., of Washington, D. C., after a careful analysis, pronounced it purely vegetable, and most excellent for throat troubles. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

The slaughter of lobsters at Prince Edward Island is something astounding. There were exported the past season 91,000 cases, mostly to Europe, which involved the killing of 35,000,000 lobsters.

INJUSTICE CORRECTED.

Convincing Verification of Widecast Public Statements.

To the Readers of this Paper.

In common with many publishers and editors, we have been accustomed to look upon certain statements which we have seen in our columns as merely adroit advertising.

Consequently we feel justified in taking the liberty of printing a few points from a private letter recently received from one of our largest patrons, as a sort of confession of faith to our readers. We quote:

"We have convinced ourselves that by telling what we know to be true, we have produced at last a *permanent conviction* in the public mind. Seven years ago we stated what the national disease of this country was, and that it was rapidly *increasing*. Three years ago we stated that a *marked check* had been given it.

"The statistics of one of the largest life insurance companies of this country shows that in 1883 and 1884, the mortality from kidney disorders *did not increase* over the previous years; other companies stated the same thing. It is not presumptuous for us to claim *credit for checking* these ravages.

"Seven years ago we stated that the condition of the kidneys was the key to the condition of health; within the past five years *all careful life insurance* companies have conceded the truth of this statement, for, whereas, ten years ago, chemical analysis to determine the condition of the kidneys was not required, to-day *millions of dollars in risks are refused*, because chemical examination discovers *unsuspected* diseases of the kidneys.

"Seven years ago we stated that the ravages of Bright's Disease were insignificant compared with other unsuspected disorders of the kidneys of many misleading names; that ninety-three per cent. of human ailments are attributable to deranged kidneys, which fills the blood with uric acid, or kidney poison, which causes these many fatal diseases.

"The uric acid, or kidney poison, is the real cause of the majority of cases of paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, convulsions, pneumonia, consumption, and insanity; over *half* the victims of consumption are first the victims of diseased kidneys.

"When the recent death of an honored ex-official of the United States was announced, his physician said that although he was suffering from Bright's Disease, that was *not the cause* of death. He was not frank enough to admit that the apoplexy which overtook him in his bed, was the fatal effect of the kidney poison of the blood, which had eaten away the substance of the arteries and brain; nor was Logan's physician honest enough to state that his fatal rheumatism was caused by kidney acid in the blood.

"If the doctors would state in official reports the *original* cause of death, the people of this country would be alarmed, yea, nearly *panic stricken*, at the fearful mortality from kidney disorders."

The writers of the above letter give these facts to the public simply to *justify the claims that they have made*, that "if the kidneys and liver are kept in a healthy condition by the use of Warner's safe cure, which hundreds of thousands have proved to be a specific, when all other remedies failed, and that has received the endorsement of the highest medical talent in Europe, Australasia and America, many a life would be prolonged and the happiness of the people preserved. It is successful with so many *different* diseases because it and it *alone*, can remove the uric acid from the blood through the kidneys."

Our readers are familiar with the preparation named.

Commendation thereof has often appeared in our columns.

We believe it to be one of the best, if not the best ever manufactured. We know the proprietors are men of character and influence.

We are certain they have awakened a wide-spread interest in the public mind concerning the importance of the kidneys. We believe with them that they are the key to health, and that for their restoration from disease and maintenance in health, there is nothing equal to this great remedy.

The proprietors say they "do not glory in this universal prevalence of disease, but having started out with the purpose of spreading the merits of Warner's safe cure before the world, because it *cured our senior proprietor, who was given up by doctors as incurable*, we feel it our duty to state the facts and leave the public to its own inferences. We point to our *claims*, and to their *public and universal verification* with pride, and if the public does not believe what we say, we tell them to ask their friends and neighbors what they think about our preparations."

As stated above, we most cordially commend the perusal of this correspondence by our readers, believing that in so doing we are fulfilling a simple public obligation.

Curious White Iron.

A writer upon the products and resources of Arkansas says: The most remarkable and interesting mineral of all this region is the white malleable iron ore, regarding the existence and malleability of which a great deal of skepticism is said to exist. It is found in the corner of Howard County, adjoining the frontier of Montgomery, Polk and Pike. During the war, it is stated on good authority, the inhabitants of the vicinity used to take the ore as it was picked up from the ground, and in an ordinary blacksmith forge, hammer it into horseshoe nails. Whether this be true or not, it is certain, and can be abundantly proved, that the ore can be taken, and, being heated in an ordinary blacksmith forge, can be welded and beaten into any desirable shape.

The outcrop of this ore, as far as it has been explored, runs for two miles west to east, showing a width of from fifteen to thirty feet, with an unknown depth. There can be no doubt that this development of iron, in so pure and malleable a form, will some day be immensely valuable. The magic touch of a railroad will convert it into gold.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all," but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swellings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

One hundred tons of limberger cheese were manufactured in Marine City, Mich., last year.

A Terrible Fire.

What a thrill of terror passes over us when we read the record of some fearful devastation by fire, and yet it is a fact that thousands are daily being consumed by the inward fire of fever, caused by consumption of the lungs, which could be subdued by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

The Duke of Sutherland owns land in this country aggregating, it is said, 425,000 acres.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, and combines the most valuable nervine properties; especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

New York City drinks 6,000,000 barrels of beer every year, at a cost of $38,400,000.

If you have a Cold, Cough, (dry-hacking) Croup, Cankered-throat, Catarrh Dropping causing cough—Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will relieve instantly—heals and cures. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Get Hood's

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I had been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, and in one store where I tried to buy a bottle the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, it agreed with me, I was perfectly satisfied with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and did not want any other. I am always glad to speak a good word for this excellent medicine."—Mrs. Ella A. Goff, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Something that will Interest the Afflicted.

(From the Weekly Record, Dundee, N. Y.)

There are many people in this country who are suffering untold agony from the ravages of diseases, who have been medicated until the very sound of the word "medicine" sends a thrill of horror through their sensitive organism, and yet they are still looking—looking for something that will prove a benefit to their shattered constitution and restore to them their health. To this class of sufferers the *Record*, without solicitation, desires to say a few words, not with the intent to advertise a man who to-day is doing more for this class of sufferers than pen can describe, but because we *know*, not only from personal experience, but from the experience of others, that what we are about to say in regard to Dr. Kilmer, of Binghamton, N. Y., and his Herbal Remedies *are facts*, and it is a pleasure to let the sufferer know that there is a Medicine that has done, and is still doing so much lasting benefit to the afflicted. Dr. Kilmer has been represented in the advertising columns of the *Record* for over two years, and during that period we have received many communications asking if his Remedies were as represented, and have always felt that we could safely recommend them. Dr. Kilmer is one of the best-read Physicians of the present day. He probably has the largest practice and examines and treats personally more patients at his large and fully equipped office in Binghamton yearly, than any other physician in the country.

These Herbal Remedies which he sends out are prepared and prescribed by him in his own private practice. Their component parts are carefully selected from Nature's great laboratory, and are compounded in a scientific manner so as to be especially adapted to the different forms of diseases for which they are used. They are the result of years of hard, patient study of the science of medicine.

There seems to be at the present time a tendency toward a great many Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles with the people of this country, and we wish to speak more particularly about Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. We will say on the outset, we are not writing sensational "gush" for Dr. Kilmer, but knowing personally as we do, of many important cures wrought from the use of this medicine, we believe it to be our duty to the afflicted to encourage them to avail themselves of the use of this valuable Remedy.

We know a Mr. Chas. E. Roe, of Unionville, Steuben Co., N. Y. who had Bright's disease, and was told by the best Physicians of Hornellsville, N. Y., that there was no hope for him, who was prevailed upon by a friend to try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney Cure. He did so, without the least idea of being benefited, but the result was most gratifying to himself and family, for he was cured. Saved from death by that dreadful disease. Another case, that of Russell Sandford, of Wayne, Steuben Co., who had a terrible bowel difficulty which would not yield to the medical skill of good doctors, who, at our own solicitation, tried Swamp-Root, and he told us after using several bottles his trouble was removed, although he had no control over his bowels for a year previous to using the medicine and had been told that he would never be any better, and that his earthly career was limited. Our druggists here in Dundee tell us they have sold hundreds of bottles of this medicine and in no instance have they ever heard aught but praise from the persons using it. We might mention scores of similar cases that, to our own personal knowledge, have been helped out of serious trouble by using Swamp-Root. We hope it will help some one, and we have no fears of the result of a trial, by any one who is suffering with a Kidney, Liver or Bladder trouble. "It is worth its weight in gold."

W. W. Westcott, Editor.

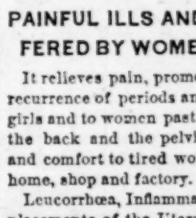
A Fortune for You.

All is new; capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Wherever you live you should at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine; they will send you free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, earning thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily, from the first start. Some have made over $50 in a day. The best chance ever known by working people. Now is the time—delay not.

Everybody who enjoys reading a first-class Family Story Paper should subscribe for The Chicago Ledger. It is the only $3 paper in the United States which is sold for $1.50. Sample copy free. Send for one. Address The Chicago Ledger, Chicago, Ill.

Everybody is enquiring for Hood's Calendar for 1887, because it is one of the most attractive bits of coloring which lithography has ever produced. It is a beautiful thing, the child's head being a pleasing study, which explains why so many applications are being made at the druggists for them. They can be obtained by sending ten cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

'Royal Glue' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

OFFERS THE SUREST REMEDY FOR THE PAINFUL ILLS AND DISORDERS SUFFERED BY WOMEN EVERYWHERE.

It relieves pain, promotes a regular and healthy recurrence of periods and is a great help to young girls and to women past maturity. It strengthens the back and the pelvic organs, bringing relief and comfort to tired women who stand all day in home, shop and factory.

Leucorrhœa, Inflammation, Ulceration and Displacements of the Uterus have been cured by it, as women everywhere gratefully testify. Regular physicians often prescribe it.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" mailed to any lady sending stamp to the Laboratory, Lynn, Mass.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE

Has absolutely cured tens of thousands. The only Asthma Cure and Treatment known to the medical world that will, positively, permanently cure Asthma and Hay Fever. Unquestionable evidence will be found in my 64-page Treatise, sent free. DR. B. W. HAIR, 233 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH-CURE CONSUMPTION OIL .25¢ SAVES YOUR LIFE.

Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. Arrest that Catarrh, Bronchitist or Asthma. This Remedy relieves quickly, Cures permanently. It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and death from Consumption. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

WELL DRILLING

Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue H. Address, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

OPIUM HABIT absolutely cured. Not a particle of pain or self-denial. Pay when cured. Handsome book free. Dr. C. J. Weatherby, Kansas City, Mo

VEAL CALVES, POULTRY, FINE BUTTER. A ton a day wanted at the Wall. about Market. Big profit to shippers. For instructions address J. SMITH, 75 East Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

GARDEN SEEDS Catalogues Mailed Free. Francis Brill, Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N.Y

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address Brewster's Safety Rein Holder, Holly, Mich

WANTED Immediately, 100 Salesmen. Good Pay. Outfit Free. Address H. P. FREEMAN & CO., Nurserymen, Brighton, N. Y.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich

How to Make Money on real estate; sure thing; big profits. Address F. P. DEAN, Sioux City, Ia.

Why did the Women

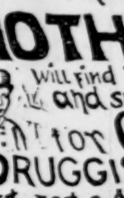
of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

A Safe Remedy is that which contains **No Opium**



ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is such for Colds, Coughs & Croup it has no equal. It is without Doubt the best Expectorant Remedy in use. **MOTHERS** will find it a safe and sure Remedy for Children.



all DRUGGISTS sell it at 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle.

NYNU—6

NINE WEEKS A CRIPPLE

With Rheumatism, and Twenty Years a Sufferer with Neuralgia, Cured by Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

Rochester, N. Y., May 25, 1886.

Gents: I would like to open my heart to show you my feelings of gratitude which I am unable to express in words as I desire, for the great benefit I have received from your remedy. I have for twenty years been a constant sufferer with neuralgia, and in March I had a very severe attack of rheumatism in my side and limbs.

I was so badly off that I feared I should lose the use of my limbs, but thanks to "Dr. Pardee's Remedy," I am now entirely cured of both rheumatism and neuralgia and am better in every respect than I have been for years. I recommend your medicine to every one.

I am most respectfully yours,
Mrs. J. C. SWEENY
104 Savannah Street.

Rheumatic Gout Cured.

Buffalo, May 28, 1886.

Gents:—Since 1872 I have been troubled with rheumatic gout in my feet and limbs, part of the time so badly that I was unable to walk. Each year found me a little worse than the preceding, although I doctored continually, but until I used "Dr. Pardee's Remedy" I found no relief. I have taken this for several months and it has cured me. I am not only free from pain and soreness, but in better health than I have been for years. I consider your rheumatic remedy invaluable. I am, yours truly, H. H. WALKER,
393 Fourteenth Street.

James Carey, of 186 Pinnacle avenue, Rochester, had inflammatory rheumatism and for five weeks was unable to walk or move without assistance. He used "Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy" and is now as well as ever. He says he has had his feet wet and been exposed to all kinds of weather, but feels no symptoms of rheumatism.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy, and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

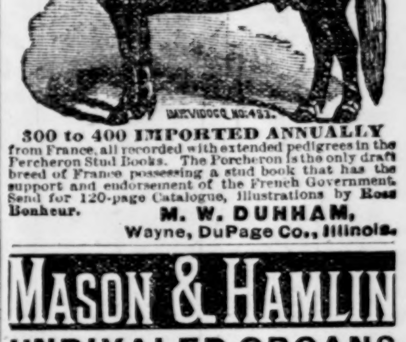
Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

OAKLAWN

The Great Nursery of **PERCHERON HORSES.**

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.



300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur. M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

MASON & HAMLIN UNRIVALED ORGANS

On the EASY PAYMENT system, from $3.25 per month up. 100 styles, $22 to $900. Send for Catalogue with full particulars, mailed free.

UPRIGHT PIANOS,

Constructed on the new method of stringing, on similar terms. Send for descriptive Catalogue.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO. Boston, New York, Chicago.



Percheron Horses.

Large and complete stock of imported stallions and mares, of all ages. Over 175 prizes awarded my horses in four years. All stallions guaranteed breeders. Full-blood stock recorded with pedigree in Percheron stud books. I guarantee to sell first-class stock as low or lower than any Importer in the U. S. Station Ensinore, on Southern Central R. R. JOHN W. AKIN. P. O. Box 36. Scipio N. Y.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

I like your "Tansill's Punch" cigars very much, and wish to have the exclusive sale in this place, and will do all I can to push them. I believe in advertising, and am taking pains to distribute the circulars where they will do the most good. C. V. Elliott, Mansfield, Pa.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. Proctor, the Astronomer, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Drs. Minor, Wood and others, sent post free, by PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

HOW'S YOUR BACK? Soothing and pain-allaying is the Hop Plaster. Backache, lame side or hip, kidney troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, weak lungs, coughs, all local or deep-seated pains are quickly subdued and the parts strengthened. Virtues of hops, burgundy pitch and hemlock combined. The best, 25c., 5 for $1.00 of dealers. Mailed free. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass. **Hop Plaster.**

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers ARE THE BEST. NOTICE NAME ON LABELS. BEWARE IMITATIONS.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., Lafayette, Ind.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.